



THE BELL RINGER



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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

MAY 31, 1986

The French Connection

by Tom Humphreys

On March 13, two MBA juniors, Brennan Martin and Tom Humphreys, were chosen to participate in a summer program in which the two will work for ambassador Joe Rodgers in the American Embassy in Paris, France. Three weeks prior to this decision, several juniors submitted resumes and letters stating credentials and reasons for participating in the program. Mr. Drake and Mrs. Hollins selected Brennan and Tom to take part in this chance of a lifetime.

The two juniors, along with students selected from other schools such as Harpeth Hall, Brentwood Academy, and Franklin Road Academy, will travel at different times during the summer to the American Embassy in France. There, the students will spend two weeks working for Joe Rodgers in researching for speeches and doing

other such tasks. Room and board will be provided for the students by an American family with ties with the embassy. Commuting to and from the embassy everyday, the students will be able to experience big city life in Paris. There will also be some spare time for the Nashvillians to tour surrounding areas and observe the monuments, buildings, and works of art that have made Paris one of the most important cultural centers in the world. The students also have the option of coming before or staying after the two-week period and participating in other summer foreign exchange programs or even just traveling through France as tourists.

This incredible summer program has been somewhat darkened in the past few weeks, though, by the outbreak of international terrorism with roots in Libya. France has somehow been caught in the middle of a U.S.-Libyan conflict and is now a prime target of the Libyans. The embassy is a possible target for Libyan terrorists. Joe Rodgers himself has received personal threats from the Libyans. All of these incidents create a considerable question as to the safety of the Nashville students' coming to the embassy. Mr. Bondurant plans to talk with Ambassador Rodgers about this issue of safety in hopes of finding a solution.

It is hoped that these international conflicts will not mar this golden opportunity for students to experience France's unique culture. The students have the chance not only to experience daily life in a foreign culture but also to learn about international political affairs and possible vocations in politics. Through the work of Joe Rodgers, Mr. Drake, and Mrs. Hollins, these selected students have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to broaden themselves academically and socially.

Cum Laude

by Bobby Crants

Sixteen new members were inducted into the Cum Laude Society recently in recognition of their outstanding scholastic achievement or community service. Members of the senior class inducted were Carter Brothers, Don Fish, Rob Elliot, John Lindell Pfeiffer, Tom Hueh, and Pat Bowers. Members of the junior class include Kenji Kono, Clark Geddie, Brennan Martin, John Joe, Tom Humphreys, Christopher Fly, and Erik Sundell. Faculty inductees were Mr. Fisher and Dr. Whiteman, and the alumni elected was Dr. Thomas Frist, Jr.

To be selected to the Cum Laude Society a student must have completed the first semester of his junior year, have a minimum average of 88 for his work at MBA, be among the top 7% of the class for juniors or 15% for seniors, and be approved by the current membership of the society.

These new members join current seniors Bobby Crants, Morgan Wills, Bryan Donnell, Robby Bueno, Willie Lin, Ronnie Po, and Niku Wasudev and current faculty members Mr. Drake, Mr. Caldwell, Mrs. Hollins, Dr. Gaffney, Mrs. Orth, Mrs. Lowry, Mr. Bostick, Dr. Crowell, and Mr. Bondurant.

The Cum Laude Society wishes to congratulate these new members on their outstanding achievements and service at Montgomery Bell Academy.



Cum Laude members (first row, l-r): Robby Bueno, Bobby Crants, Bryan Donnell, Ronnie Po, Willie Lin, Niku Wasudev; (second row): Morgan Wills, Rob Elliot, Carter Brothers, Pat Bowers; (third row): Clark Geddie, Brennan Martin, Tom Humphreys, Chris Fly, Kenji Kono, John Joe.

TOTOMOI



Don Fish inducts Jim Hunt into Totomoi.

by Robby Bueno

On May 2, seven students gained membership into Totomoi, MBA's honorary fraternity. Seniors Carter Brothers, Jim Hunt, and Bobby Crants, along with juniors Charles Mayes, Johnny Thompson, Travis Jackson, and Brennan Martin, were inducted. These students joined seniors Bill Cochran, Robby Bueno, Morgan Wills, Don Fish, Bryan Donnell, and Scott Bennett and faculty members Mrs. Lowry, Mr. Novak, Mr. Drake, Mrs. Liles, Mrs. Garriott, Mr. Smith, Mr. Regen, and Mr. Henderson as members of Totomoi.

Totomoi, the highest honor an MBA student can achieve, was created in 1954 by Dr. Richard L. Sager with the motto "Honor, Loyalty, and Service" in order to recognize those students who have achieved excellence in at least three of the following areas of school life: scholarship, athletics, student government, organizations, publications, forensics and drama, and citizenship. Membership into Totomoi is based on a student's attaining a necessary number of points which are determined by length of service, achievement, and leadership in these areas. Faculty and friends of MBA can gain membership by exhibiting outstanding service or dedication to the school over an extended period of time. By their honor, loyalty, and service, members of Totomoi serve as examples to all in the school.

MBA Campus: A Place of the Past

Reprinted from Nashville! Magazine with the permission of Paul Clements.

We live upon the places of the past, but we tend to regard the past as little more than an illusion. We live upon the land of the past, but we tend to regard the land as little more than a surface. It is much more. Consider the story of a fairly familiar piece of ground.

You cannot see very far from where the stream crosses beneath the busy roadway, but from the ad-

joining rise you feel as though you are on top of a hill. You can see the land opening in front of you, and you can get a better view of the stream. The rise seems enough like a hill to call it a hill.

The hill was already ancient by the time humans had first walked across it and across the nearby land. The earliest inhabitants only came into the area when the large animals they hunted happened to lead them there. At first their campsites only occasionally appeared on the gently sloping ground along the stream, but eventually campsites came to be occupied for entire seasons each year, and as the centuries passed, an expanding village developed.

And through the centuries, as

countless individuals stood on the hill and looked down toward the village, some must have wondered about distant ancestors who had once stood in the same place and had seen the same landscape, and some must have wondered about those who would follow. Such perceptions as may have developed on the hill were eventually lost and forgotten along with almost all of the other aspects of village life. By the time the first group of pioneers had made their way into the area, all that remained of that life were relics such as weapon points and tools of stone, pieces of pottery, and skeletons which lay buried in the ground.

In 1784 one of those pioneers,

Isaac Johnson, claimed the hill as part of a 640 acre land grant, and built a fortified log house on some high ground across the stream from the hill. Some fields were cleared and fenced, and a few crops were planted, but Isaac Johnson and his family would not know tranquility until long years of Indian warfare had been endured.

On a cold, overcast January afternoon in 1789, the sound of gunshots echoed across the hill. Two settlers who were searching near the Johnson place for some grayed horses, were ambushed by a band of 30 Indians. One of the frontiersmen was killed instantly,

Continued on page 10

Letter from the Editor

I think that this year's *Bell Ringer* staff has worked diligently and consistently to make the 1985-86 edition of the *Bell Ringer* one of the most distinguished editions since its creation in 1945 by Nelson Andrews. Some of this year's high points included:

- The publication of six issues,
- Making each issue at least eight pages in length,
- The publication of a twelve-page issue on the first day of school and the publication of this 22 page issue, the longest in *Bell Ringer* history,
- The increase in the length of the

paper itself from fourteen inches to sixteen inches,

—The publication of an April Fool's edition, featuring several articles concerning the upcoming merger between MBA and Harpeth Hall,

—The introduction of running series on alumni insights and faculty interviews,

—Tom Hueh's political cartoons appearing in each issue of the *Bell Ringer*,

—And, an increase in the number of editorials, ranging from world issues such as abortion, terrorism, nuclear war, to issues right at home

such as the dress code, the problem of drinking, and the problem of bad attitudes.

I have enjoyed my experience with the newspaper this year tremendously, and I hope that both students and parents have enjoyed the quality of the issues that this year's newspaper staff has worked so hard to produce.

I hope next year's editors will be work as hard as this year's editors did and that they will learn from our mistakes and hopefully improve upon our performance next year.

Good luck, Jonathan. It's all yours!

—Bill Cochran, Editor-in-Chief

Long-Range Planning Committee

by Todd Cassetty

This year, Mr. Bondurant and MBA's Board of Trustees decided to start a committee to study MBA from different viewpoints and find ways to make MBA better in the future. Mr. Bondurant chose to study MBA from the viewpoints of both the faculty and the students. The goal was to get as much input as possible from the groups and to present it to the Board of Trustees for their approval.

First, Mr. Bondurant worked with faculty members to get their input on how MBA could be improved. After creating a list showing what was important to them for improvement, the faculty ranked their list to show what they thought was needed most. The faculty's highest ranking interests for MBA were a fine arts facility, additional financial aid for students, and faculty offices. Mr. Bondurant took these suggestions and then proceeded to get the students input.

Mr. Bondurant organized Senior lunches to get general input from the seniors to help MBA in the future. Then, he organized a committee of 16 students (5 Juniors, 4 sophomores, 2 freshmen, 3 8th graders, and two 7th graders) to "get the students' input on the things the Long-Range planning committee should look at for the year 2000." This student committee met 4 times discussing future projects and concerns and generating many ideas. From suggestions from other students and from personal ideas, the committee drew up a list of concerns and ranked them in order of importance. The student committee decided on these major goals for MBA in the future:

Continued on page 7

FEATURES

Sixth of a Series On
Alumni Insights

Alumni Insights—The Early 1980's



Randy Henderson

by Bill Cochran

Mr. Henderson was born in Nashville in 1962. He attended Palmer and Oak Hill elementary schools before coming to MBA in 1975 as a seventh grader. After graduating from MBA in 1980, Mr. Henderson attended Princeton University after which time he spent a year at Vanderbilt University doing graduate work. He taught at MBA this past year and now plans to attend med school at the University of Virginia.

The Early 1980's

by Randy Henderson

This past September, going into the teacher's lounge was a cataclysmic experience for me. In my mind, the teacher's lounge was still off limits. I had always thought of it as a seclusive place where "they" gathered—the place where "they" had to talk about you and coordinate their efforts to make your life at school impossible. Remembering these old feelings, I felt uncomfortable as I stepped onto the carpet and walked inside. I felt out of place. These people were not my peers. Mrs. Lowry would

never be interested in what David Letterman said to Bo Derek last night. I would never double date with "Nell" and "Tommy" (Coach Owen). Despite the fact that I was now a teacher at MBA, Mr. Drake was still Mr. Drake, not Mike. Somewhere in the back of my mind, I must have been thinking that "they" could give me demerits if I talked too loud. Making the change from student to teacher has not been easy; moreover, since I still have a great deal of the student mentality in me, carrying out Bill Cochran's assigned task to reflect on my past days at MBA is not easy. The word "past" is not of much consequence in my case—I graduated in 1980. Nevertheless, it seems to me that the best way to remember MBA is to talk about a few of the teachers whom I have come to know a little more about as people this year. After all, I suppose the teachers shaped my perceptions of the school then, just as I must be shaping the perceptions of some kids now—a frightening thought.

What I remember most about MBA was my feeling that most of the teachers there believed not only in what they were saying to me but also in what they were doing.

Frankly, I had some bad teachers at MBA. There was my eighth grade word wealth teacher who couldn't pronounce the word "gypsy." He stared at the word, asked us what a gypsy was, and responded to our answer with a "Barney Fife-like" answer that he was "only testing us." Then there was our AP biology teacher during my senior year. The only problem with him was that he forged his credentials. He would come to class with glasses on to hide a hangover and begin reading from the text.

Over the years, however, the good teachers easily outweighed the bad. In fact, when I think of MBA, I don't think of Hell or the football field, I think of these people. Hopefully without hurting anyone's feelings, the ones I remember most clearly are Mrs. Bowen, Mr. Drake, Mrs. Hollins, Coach Owen, and

Mrs. Lowry. Each teacher contributed a quality to my overall perception of MBA.

Mrs. Bowen contributed her sense of fairness to my memories. Every action in her class was met with some response from her. Answering a tough question could mean a mint. Forgetting to put your name in a book meant demerits. Forgetting to cross a "t" at the board meant that your team got no points. Acting like a moron meant a vigorous brain message or perhaps a firm handshake with a woman whose grip has not diminished over the years. I thought she was tough, but I know she was fair.

Mr. Drake contributed his sense of enthusiasm to my memories of the Hill. I remember his pacing back and forth before the front row as he taught history. Moving, always moving, he would shake his fists in unison as he spoke of "TR's" audacity, or lower his head and thrust his hands in his pockets as he explained the disappointing presidency of Hoover. At times, he might sit Indian style on the desk and speak in a mellow fashion enabling us to catch up on our notes. At times he would sound like a Baptist revivalist hammering home the significance of an event or the feeling of an era. He wanted you to feel what he was saying, and I can say quite honestly that I only fell asleep in his class once.

Mrs. Hollins contributed her motherly concern for her students to the qualities I remember about MBA. She made me feel at home at MBA. Her gruffly voice was a soothing tonic as long as everyone had done their homework and was demonstrating an adequate grasp of French. When she got mad at somebody—usually Jack Coombs in our class—her eyes would light up and she would chastise the offender with a "merchant" and choice advice concerning likely penalties. Even when you were mad at her you still liked her. Momma Hollins had a mean growl, but she always let the student feel that she cared.

When I remember playing under Coach Owen, I remember the respect I felt for him rather than how much he mothered his players. I suppose he taught me a lot about respect. During high school, I sort of feared him. I say "sort of" because I always knew he was a good man, but I could never really imagine kicking back and chewing the fat with Coach Owen. I remember the sunglasses he wore during summer practice. When those sunglasses turned on you, you hoped you were doing what he wanted you to do. We kidded about his pre-game (\$5.07) especially team huddle) habits and his old sneakers. Some bucked his rules and strutted during a game; others probably would have run through a brick wall for him. What we all had in common was a willingness to play for him, and most of us felt happy that we had.

Finally, there is Mrs. "L," the lady who spoke of orgasmic green lights, honor, and endurance, the lady who convinced my illiterate younger brother that her course was worthwhile. Being objective about Mrs. Lowry is kind of tough for me, not only because she is my boss, but also because I feel she is still teaching me about literature. Dr. Niemeyer explained to me that she teaches her class in a manner

that can be interpreted on many levels—depending on how much the student wants to know. She speaks with sincerity as she tries to link common themes in literature to ways of living. The quality which she contributes to my memory of MBA is the admiration I feel for her and the school. She works very hard and tries very hard and plays a concerned role in the shaping of today's MBA. I hope that she will be taking the ball and getting first downs for some time to come.

All in all, MBA has not changed much since I left. Mr. Bondurant has built a better reputation for MBA nationally. The present student body does not contain a Whitfield Hamilton, willing to bite off a chicken's head or drink a glass of spit. Dr. Fairbairn, the man who almost drowned when he was trapped on the bottom of a football pile-up in grade school and his face mask was shoved into a mud puddle, no longer teaches calculus. The Massey Building was not here when I was here; neither was the new stadium. However, MBA retains the same atmosphere with the qualities exemplified by the teachers I have described. MBA is still a staunch institution, which may excite or repel you, but will nevertheless demand a mature response.



Bell Ringer editors (l-r) Robby Bueno, Michael Starr, Willie Lin, Bill Cochran, Pat Bowers, Sean Curry, Scott Bennett, Ronnie Po

THE BELL RINGER

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All staff members are those who wrote more than three articles during the year or contributed a great deal in other ways to this year's Bell Ringer. Contributors are not staff members.

1985-86 Student Council Summary

by Robby Bueno

Quality rather than quantity. This old adage best describes the 1985-86 Montgomery Bell Academy Student Council, for although the Council did not meet as often as it had the past two years, this year's Council achieved many significant accomplishments. Meetings were short, concise, effective, and meaningful—like a good theme. Under the capable and experienced leadership of President Robby Bueno, Vice President Rob Ikard, Secretary Chip Fridrich, and Treasurer Don Fish, this year's council will surely be remembered for years to come.

Student council responsibilities began early for the senior class officers who began to meet in early August to plan and organize this year's Big Brother Program. The Big Brother Program is a senior class project established three years ago to help incoming seventh graders through registration. Each seventh grader is assigned to a senior who guides his "little brother" through the confusion of registration. This program is important not only because it allows the seventh grader to familiarize himself with the campus but also because it provides a unique opportunity for friendships to develop between upper and lower classmen. According to Mr. Bondurant, this year's program ran more smoothly and effectively than the two previous ones.

In the area of student-administration relations, student concerns about school policy or

procedure could be addressed to the council, who served as a link between students and the administration. A major event in this area occurred when the administration accepted the council's recommendation that the wearing of jeans be allowed at school athletic events. Throughout the year, the administration was always willing to discuss any questions or recommendations regarding school policy.

In the area of social activities, the council sponsored a very successful dance after the Dickson County football game. The council also conducted the annual Valentine's Card Exchanges with Harpeth Hall and St. Cecilia. This year's council discussed at length possible activities with these schools, and although no events actually occurred, several good ideas and suggestions were presented for future councils.

The 1985-86 council also voted to amend the Student Council Constitution. The council felt that to begin class elections in the first week in May would not allow a sufficient amount of time to complete elections without conflict. Thus, the council presented to the student body an amendment that would move class elections from the first week in May to the third week in April. The amendment was approved by an overwhelming majority of the student body.

Perhaps in the area of community and school services was the council's influence most felt. The council continued its work at the soup kitchen of Holy Name Catholic

Church. This important program, organized by the council and run by the students, makes students realize the plight of the homeless in Nashville. In conjunction with its work at the soup kitchen, the council agreed to work across the street from the kitchen at the East Nashville Cooperative Ministry, providing able bodies to do all kinds of odd jobs such as filling papers, painting, sorting clothes, and moving furniture.

The council sponsored a shoe drive for the Ministry, which provides clothes for the poor and homeless of East Nashville. The council also donated its profits from the dance to the soup kitchen program to buy a new cementer and Christmas gifts for the poor. In the spring, the council raised money for the Heart Association by holding a Duds Day and held a food drive for the Second Harvest Food Bank. Regarding school activities, the council served as guides at the Southern Bell Forum and bought supplies for the prison art show. To encourage support for the baseball team, the council sponsored a cookout in right field at a home baseball game. The free food and fellowship were enjoyed by all.

The 1985-86 Student Council played a major role in the school year as evidenced by the many activities in which it was involved. Despite the fact that many students wonder what the student council does and whether it ever meets, all members of the student body can be proud of the accomplishments of this year's council.

FEATURES

Sixth of a Series on Faculty Views

Mr. Drake Interviewed

by Bill Cochran
Mr. Drake was born in Cincinnati in 1946. He moved to Atlanta in 1956 at which time he attended Westminster High School. After graduating from Westminster in 1965, he attended UVa, where he was an Echols Scholar and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Mr. Drake came to MBA in 1969. In a recent interview with the *Bell Ringer*, Mr. Drake shared some of his insights on life at MBA.

Q. Do you think MBA has a responsibility to make its students gentlemen, scholars, and athletes? I don't think a school has the responsibility to teach you in the sense that you have to get from here to there during the course of the year. We have an obligation to make it possible for you to go from here to there during the course of the year. The obligation to take advantage of what's offered rests with the kids. Now, to that extent, I think we have a responsibility. If we say we are a school that's going to generate gentlemen, scholars, and athletes, then we have an obligation to put in front of you the chances for you to do that. Now who takes advantage of it and who doesn't, that is a separate question.

Q. How well, in your opinion, does MBA prepare its students for college emotionally, socially,

academically, etc.?

I think academically we prepare our students very well for college. We don't do everything that colleges perhaps would like. You learn one kind of writing style, for example, at MBA, and that's all you learn. At the other end of the spectrum, our experience is that once you learn what we want in writing, you can adjust to other writing styles very easily. So, to that extent, I think we do a good job academically. I think there are some limits in terms of how well we prepare kids socially and emotionally for college. Part of it revolves around the nature of a small, independent school. We are geared to nurturing people. We are here to pat you on the back when you do good things and pat you on the hind when you do bad things, to dry your tears, and to help you through the problems, but the real world is really not that way. One of the problems you've got, particularly if you go to a large college, is the sudden realization that a lot of people out there don't care about you, but you get caught in a bind. We can't be different and still be MBA, but we can't be MBA and prepare you for the cold, cruel, real-life world of college. So I think there's a limit, perhaps, in how well we prepare people for the social/emotional

aspect of college. At the other end of the spectrum, I think what we teach you, in terms of how to use time, how to organize yourself, and how to get work done is going to make you better able to deal with the free time problem of college better than other kids who don't have that.

Q. Do you think there is sometimes too much academic pressure at MBA? I believe the bulk of the academic pressure at MBA is generated by students with high standards, who don't want to be anything other than the best. If you put 80 of those people in the same class together, yes, there's going to be an awful lot of academic pressure. I don't think the school goes out of its way to make it worse than it otherwise would, but at the other end of the spectrum, the school does make it worse by never lowering its standards. So you take students that want to be the best and a school that expects the best out of everybody at every time, and there's obviously some pressure there. Too much? Well, probably sometimes. I think there are individuals who are able to adjust to expectations better than others. Obviously, they enjoy it more in the long run than those who are unable, sometimes, to adjust to our demands. By and large, though, I think a reasonable amount of pressure is good for everybody. I think we all work a little bit better with the sword of Damocles hanging over our heads sometimes, but you never want it to get to the point where somebody feels frustrated by the amount of pressure. When that happens, something needs to give.

Q. What is the role and the importance of the History Department at MBA? In terms of role, it's been a conscious decision on the part of the MBA History Department to generate for students a consciousness of the historical past. That's why our requirement limits itself to survey history courses. We have resisted the temptation to offer 800,000 elective courses and say pick any three of these or any four of these. We just don't do that. Our belief is that every young man ought to be able to set himself in a historical framework. Not everybody buys that. When the lady was down here from Choate Rosemary on our evaluation committee, her comment to me was that Choate goes in the opposite direction; they don't require survey history courses. They offer a bunch of electives and let the people



Mr. Drake presiding over Cum Laude ceremonies.

choose what they want. Obviously Choate Rosemary is an outstanding school, and if they do it, it means that it's done by some awfully good ones. At the other end of the spectrum, again using Westminster as an example, they went to that in the mid-'70's. Since I was on their evaluation team in the fall of '84, they have come back the other way and they now require five semesters of history, all of which are specified. You have to take a semester in Ancient Medieval, you have to take a year of European and American, so they don't even give you any choice in terms of required courses. We believe that that's the purpose of history — to give you a framework in which to make decisions, and you get that framework by understanding where you've come from. It gives you a better idea of where you're going to go. That, I guess, is what we view as the role of the History Department.

Q. How does MBA's History Department compare with those of other schools? I think we've got some outstanding history teachers. I think the real advantage we get as a History Department is that our students possess two skills that other departments spend their time having to teach boys. Number one, the average MBA boy, when he comes here as a seventh grader, or as a ninth grader, is reading two to three years above his grade level. Now that's the number one skill, in my opinion, to be a good history student — you've got to be able to read history and understand what it says. Other schools spend their time trying to teach boys to read; ours already read, and that's a major plus for us. Number two, we are the beneficiaries of five years of the MBA English program. By the time boys get to be seniors, they have written expository essays from the

time Ms. Bowen gets hold of them in the seventh grade until the time they get to us either in their junior or senior year. So, as a result, what I have to teach my boys is not how to write, but how to write history. Now if I were at another school, I would have to spend half my time just teaching boys how to write. I don't have to do any of that. If you take those skills, coupled with an outstanding teaching department, you end up, I think, with a very fine overall record. It works out well.

Q. What constructive criticism might you have for the present MBA student body, if any? Oh, hey, I've always got criticisms, of me and everybody else. Obviously, it comes from year to year, but I guess, fairly consistently, the one thing I would like to see improved is a willingness on the part of every MBA student to accept personal responsibility for what he does. I believe we have a tendency to abrogate that a little more than we should. I think there is a constant complaint "we're not given enough credit," and there's probably some truth to that; "we're not given enough responsibilities," and there's probably some truth to that; "we ought to have more privileges," and there's probably some truth to that. I won't argue any of those three, but I think you earn privileges, you earn responsibilities, and you earn rights. I think there needs to be people taking command of what's already here before we can go any further.

Q. So, when you have people abusing the Roberts Room... Well, that was going to be my first example. You know, we give you the Roberts Room under certain specified conditions. We put monitors in there, and it becomes dependent, I think, on everybody to

Continued on page 11



SCHOOL JACKET SUMMA CUM LAUDE.
Blazing color for a drab age.

No one knows the exact origin of the blazer. One theory holds it evolved from blue naval jackets designed for the crew of the H.M.S. *Blazer* in 1860.

By another account, the blazer grew out of school jackets worn during the Victorian era by British university students. These blazers were marked by their bright, vertical stripes. They brought a dash of color to an age so drab that the Queen herself wore black even to the theatre.

But there is no doubt that by the 1880's, the blazer had found its fashion niche. Blazers went to cricket matches, the races, yachting—wherever well-dressed English gentlemen met to relax.

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FEATURES

MBA Students Visit Italy

by Carter Brothers

Over spring break, a select few MBA teachers, students, and parents decided to forgo the customary sensual delights of Florida in exchange for the cultural pleasures of distant Italy. After numerous eighth-period pre-Italian cram sessions, the reality of visiting the cultural center of the universe hit home Friday, March 14, as the excited travelers congregated at the bustling Nashville Airport. In Atlanta, a one-hour layover turned into a three-hour layover thanks to the "incompetent boobs" at Eastern Airlines. As our plane prepared to land in New York City, Dr. Gaffney informed us that we had missed our overseas flight to Rome but an ACIS courier was delaying a flight to Milan. Boarding the Air Italia flight to Milan, Henrik Meng was horrified to learn he was seated between an assassin and a drug smuggler. The flight to Milan was highlighted by beautiful cloud formations along the ridge of the Northern Alps. Arriving in Milan, we were treated to our first sight of the machine-gun bearing Carabinieri, affectionately known as the "Uzi Dudes." Our next stop was Da Vinci Airport in Rome. Amid talk of terrorist bomb scares and intense American hatred, we entered Da Vinci Airport with an air of confidence that bordered on foolishness. Fortunately, our ACIS courier Rebecca Hill hurried us out of the airport to our touring bus. Our driver was none other than the world famous ex-grand prix racer Honorario, a man able to do literally anything with a bus. As we drove away from Da Vinci Airport, Dr. Gaffney, once more the bearer of

bad news, informed us that our luggage missed the connecting flight to Milan; we would get our luggage the next day. Of course, this news went over well with a group of people who had already been in the same clothes for 25 hours. To pass the time in Rome, a small group of Julius Caesar fans journeyed to the place of his murder, since it was the Ides of March.

The next day found our weary travelers still in the same clothes, but feeling refreshed. The morning saw our first continental breakfast featuring bread as the main course. After breakfast, the tour visited St. Peter's, and a few members had mass. Those of us who skipped mass were punished by having to climb to the top of St. Peter's Basilica. After a seemingly endless flight of steps, we were rewarded with a magnificent view of the Vatican Gardens. As we prepared to leave the Vatican, the Pope appeared to give a Sunday blessing. Our next stop was Ostia Antica.

Back in Rome, we guaranteed our return trip to Rome by tossing coins into the majestic Trevi Fountain. After another excellent supper, the group made a late-night "Tartouffo" raid at the azza Navona.

After another enjoyable "bread n' butter breakfast," the tour headed to the Vatican Museum on Monday. Upon entering the Sistine Chapel, all our gripes as to why we came to Italy vanished; *The Last Judgment* by Michelangelo made the trip worthwhile.

We then trekked down the Tiber area to the Pantheon where, to our dismay, we discovered it was closed on Monday. We stayed at the Pan-

theon, however, to get lunch. Our next stop was at the Forum Romanum and the Coliseum. After the Coliseum, the group broke up. Some went shopping, others went in search of more churches and bike shops. Late night pleasures included another excellent meal and more ice cream.

Thursday was perhaps the busiest day of the trip. Our morning drive to Naples was highlighted by our bad breakfast of bread and pear juice. Right, you read it correctly — pear juice! In Naples, we visited yet another museum and were attacked by midget Spaniards craving after Jim "The Answer Man" Hunt. From Naples we ventured on to Pompeii and saw the famous mosaic of "Cave Canem." We returned to Rome for dinner and prepared for our move to Florence the next day.

Before departing for Florence, we went back to see the Pantheon. We ate lunch on the road to Florence and arrived in Rebecca's

Continued on page 7



MBA students having fun in sunny Italy.

Academic and Athletic Performance

by Bill Penuel

There is a fine line that can be drawn between academic and athletic performance which I would like to outline. Both require three major "dispositions": desire, the willingness to set goals, and persistence. Although there are many other principles for success, almost all of the others rest on the three listed above. The difference between academic excellence and athletic excellence lies in the action.

Academics are concerned with the intellectual and athletes, to some extent, are concerned with both the intellectual and the physical. Too often, athletes do not grasp that almost any sport is "90 percent mental." The first step to achieving a "peak performance" is setting goals. In this respect, it is important to write down specific goals with both the team and individual in mind. The goals should be reviewed daily in the course of training.

When one has a goal in mind, the drudgery of training seems more bearable. Each day, imagine yourself competing and achieving your goal. When mixed with emotions true to the situation, imagery is the most powerful tool in achieving a peak performance. One may laugh at such a ritual, but guarantee that almost every suc-

cessful athlete uses imagery to focus on achieving a goal. The process is simple:

1) Recall the particular goal upon which you wish to focus. Recall each detail of what you have written as a goal.
2) Relax. Effective imagery can take place only when the mind has no major worries and the body is relaxed.

3) Begin to imagine yourself in competition. Evoke the emotions associated with the time just before competition begins (nervousness), then focus on seeing yourself in the agony or intensity that your sport requires. The key here is to think of your struggle as being upward. See the finish line ahead and recognize that you are on your way to success.
4) See yourself having achieved your goal. Evoke happiness and other emotions that you experience after having achieved a worthy goal.

The preceding process of imagery, if used often, can yield spectacular results. Remember that "the human mind knows no limitations except those we acknowledge." Imagery is a way of fooling one's mind to overcome a barricade. Roger Bannister used it and broke four minutes in the mile, a supposed impossibility. Imagery is indeed powerful.

One emotion needed to make imagery work is desire. Only if one has a true desire to achieve a goal can one attain it. Desire is the starting point for all success. Without it, goals are meaningless, empty promises. The only way to "force" desire is to set a challenging goal that remains within one's capability. If one can make such a goal, the rewards of success are great.

Persistence, no matter how difficult it is to accept, is the only key to athletic success without which no success in competition could be enjoyed. What is the key to persistence, an art so few have mastered? The answer: remaining goal-oriented.

I think that Watson Brown did an excellent job in outlining these keys to athletic success in his speech at the Father/Son Banquet, and he added an important idea that enters into determining success. He noted that character, not necessarily achievement, determines how successful one is. Without the proper attitude and character, an achievement means nothing.

Remember and apply the key points in this article — setting goals, using imagery, maintaining a burning desire for achievement, and being persistent — and athletic and academic success are yours.

Seven Brides for Seven Brothers

by Don Fish

Over the first weekend in May, audiences packed the theater at Saint Cecilia Academy to enjoy the musical-comedy *Seven Brides for Seven Brothers*.

This show, set in Oregon in the 1850's, centers around a young man's search for a wife to take care of his six brothers who have recently lost their parents. Adam (played by Belmont freshman Ted Brady), however, doesn't inform Milly (Mia Figlio) of his family situation until after they say their vows and are safely tucked away 12 miles from the town in a shabby cabin. Milly's reaction to the surprise is less than positive. Her first task is to teach the awkward brothers (played by Gantt Bumstead, Don Fish, Merritt Seshul, and Michael Starr) how to "court" a girl so that they can someday have wives of their own. The brother's first challenge is to lure their seven prospective brides (played by Tera Wright, Lynn Miles, Maria Seigenthaler, Bonny Davis, Molly Reynolds, and Krisa Pilzak) from their pesky suitors (Rob Stack, Matt Bumstead, John Rawlings, David Rumsey, and John Mahoney), resulting in a brawl that leaves the brothers physically sore as well as lonely. When Adam suggests that the brothers stop acting like "love sick bull cows," and that they kidnap their brides like the Romans did to the "Sobbin'" women, the real action of the play begins.

The girls do finally fall in love with the brothers, and the finale is the wedding day for 14 couples. From the response of the audience, *Seven Brides* was very well received and was commended for its light atmosphere and original interpretation. John Belcher, a local professional film producer, ran the entire production with the help of musical director Karen Mueller and choreographer Stephanie Hamilton. The massive sets were designed by the eccentric Scott Leathers. Special cameo appearances were provided by professional actors Fredda Marino and Dan McGeaghy.

1986-87 Class Officers

Student Council		Honor Council	
Senior Class			
President	Charles Mayes	President	Johnny Thompson
Vice President	Gantt Bumstead	Vice President	Trajan Carney
Secretary	Tom Humphreys	Secretary	Travis Jackson
Treasurer	Will Meyer	Treasurer	Claiborne Gayden
Junior Class			
President	Edgar Bueno	Steve Jobe
Vice President	Richard Speight	Alex Rice
Secretary	Ben Tate	Jay Riven
Treasurer	David Spickard	
Sophomore Class			
President	John Smithwick	Matt Bumstead
Vice President	Worcester Bryan	Andy Patterson
Secretary	Drew Robison	
Treasurer	Billy Frist	

FEATURES



The 1985-86 MBA FCA chapter.

MBA's FCA Chapter Reaches Out

by Bill Cochran

The 1985-86 Fellowship of Christian Athletes chapter at MBA under the guidance of officers Bill Cochran, Jay Owen, Brad Fuson, and Johnny Thompson and sponsors Mark Elliott and Tom West began the year with a successful organizational meeting and cookout at Jody Davis' home. The success carried on into the subsequent Thursday nights as more than 50 people attended the first regular meeting on September 4.

The Thursday night meetings could be categorized into two types: a night for discussion or an open night for recreation or speakers. During the first semester, the FCA huddle discussed aspects of their Christianity such as prayer, daily trials, relationships with God, sharing our faith, God's will for our lives, guarding one's heart, and sex and dating. For the open nights, the huddle often times had speakers come to the meetings. During the first semester, MBA's chapter heard Phil Roach, Tony Meyers Dr. Anderson Spickard, Bob Smithy, Rudy Kalis, and Steve Robinson. Other first semester highlights included the FCA Fun Run, which raised over \$800; a joint meeting with Harpeth Hall's Christian fellowship organization to Lynn Bouchard's farm; and a pot

luck supper at the home of Tommy Frist.

During the second semester, FCA continued in the same direction with a balance between discussion times and open nights. The second semester saw MBA's FCA group discuss such subjects as "fighting the good fight," the end of times, the importance of daily quiet times, the first chapter of the book of James, the elementary teachings of Christ, sin, and the "fruits of the spirit." Open nights consisted of speakers Bill Wade, Alan Herline, and Joe Bias; a film on the issue of abortion; a "dunkball" night at Christ Presbyterian Church; and another joint meeting with Harpeth Hall. Other second semester highlights included a one-night retreat to Johnny Thompson's farm after exams; a two-night retreat to Fall Creek Falls State Park; the annual FCA awards banquet; and the final meeting of the year, a cookout at Tim Hamling's house.

The 1985-86 MBA FCA chapter had a sensational year — attendance was always high, but especially encouraging was the consistent support of freshman and sophomore students. More importantly to the FCA chapter is the fact that 15 students gave their lives to Christ this year in FCA related

by Bryan Donnell

Chicago. The Windy City. Third largest city in the USA. The cultural center of the world, according to its free brochure. Home of some of the finest art exhibits in the nation. A whole bunch of different things.

It was this city that, on Thursday, April 10, eleven students, Mr. Jim Womack, and Mr. Tom West set out to experience. It was the art scene especially that these travelers intended to focus on, the trip being the annual "Art Trip." All but two of the students were Art History classmates, and had in preparation studied many of the works to be encountered.

The flight to Chicago, the subway ride to downtown, and the trek to the really-very-classy Allerton Hotel were uneventful except for Louis Graber's being started on the path to Nirvana by some very generous Hindus. After some serious sprucing up, the group learned at Gino's, where graffiti is heartily endorsed, just why Chicago pizza is so renowned.

Afterwards, they visited the 94th

events. Praise God for these students, for all those who contributed to FCA, and for all God's blessings on this FCA chapter. Good luck to next year's officers Johnny Thompson, Gantt Bumstead, David Spickard, and Tim Hamling.

by Jonathan Cole and Andy T. Davis

Early morning, March 17, twenty-four MBA Juniors set out on a quest to discover where each would spend life after "the Hill." Under the guidance of Mr. White and Mr. Leach, the MBA Juniors endured a lengthy bus ride to their incipient institution, Furman, located in Greenville, South Carolina. The main asset that Furman offered was its country club appearance. Definitely a Christian atmosphere with males and females separated, Furman exhibited a close-knit family atmosphere. Furman was very enticing because it was the first real look at a college for these men of red. Furman appeared to be a good school, but rumors had it that fun lies away from the campus setting.

That night the group traveled long and arrived late at Davidson. Mac Hardcastle (Class of 1985) was there to introduce the group to col-

Art Buffs See Chicago

lege night life. Early the next morning, the group noticed that the campus resembled an extended version of MBA, being set in a small, secure atmosphere with an influx during parties of good-looking girls from the all-girl Queens College. Temp Sullivan expressed satisfaction for the fine cuisine. It has tough entrance standards, but students seem to enjoy themselves once they get in. Special note—Davidson provides complete laundry service for all students.

Next stop for the Big Red was the Deacons of Wake Forest. MBA alum Paul Bond greeted the juniors and led them on a tour. Built along the quadrangle, all the buildings are centrally located and look the same. Both the good and bad of the University were brought out in the visit. Our heroes then transcended the North Carolina interstate to the renowned Chapel Hill. Everybody in the group seemed to like UNC, for many different reasons ranging from its being the first large campus atmosphere encountered on the trip, to the close proximity of restaurants and bars to campus. With such a large and diverse student body, UNC can satisfy many different tastes. The debate rages on as to whether Chapel Hill makes every student just a face in the crowd. With the group splitting up to try to find MBA alums to room with for the night, many Juniors had memorable experiences to last a lifetime. (Note: many good-looking girls but it is hard for out-of-staters to get to them.) Next stop: Duke University in Durham—only a stone's throw away from Chapel Hill.

Many members of the group only noticed the beautiful Gothic-style buildings (Davis, Reed, Parker and Brown toured Duke Hospital extensively) and not the group session because Duke's infamous entrance standards are only attainable by the likes of Tom Humphreys. One drawback to Southerners in the group was the large population from the North on campus.

Next stop University of Virginia,

floor at the John Hancock Building, the fifth-tallest structure in the world. It was night, and the view of Chicago's lights stretching almost from horizon to horizon was very pretty indeed.

Early Friday morning was rather cold but very clear. The first stop was the Oriental Museum, which the travelers all reached despite the confusion and twisted sense of humor of two of the cab drivers. The museum contained, not Chinese or Japanese art, but artifacts from such Ancient-Near-Eastern civilizations as Egypt, Babylonia, Sumer, and Assyria. The collection was impressive, particularly for such items as the Palette of Narmer, a massive Babylonian guardian figure, Assyrian reliefs, and a "Lion Gate" from the palace of Sargon II, and it was exciting to experience such historical art first-hand.

After a short hackney round, a bookshop raid by Mr. West, and lunch, the group visited Frank Lloyd Wright's famous Robie House. A guided tour drove home the genius of Wright's clean geometric forms and his amazing use of form to emphasize functional aspects of the house. Then a combination of subway and bus rides and walking brought the Southern art-seekers to the Museum of Contemporary Art, one of the most popular stops on the trip. The lower floor displayed the unusual works of Robert Morris, whose combina-

tion of bizarre plaster mouldings and eerie, post-holocaust pastels were truly dramatic. Other floors were not gentle as they introduced one to some of the wide branches of modern art. Two of the favorites here were an amazingly lifelike sculpture by Duane Hanson and a curious little statue called "An Attempt to Raise Hell" that periodically and very surprisingly whacked its head against an iron bell.

That night saw Chinese cuisine, Second City, and a couple of half-stoned pot dealers who very hospitably offered the travelers a group rate on their merchandise.

Saturday morning, after all were dressed, fed, and tidied up, the group journeyed to Oak Park, an affluent suburb of Chicago and site of Frank Lloyd Wright's home and studio. After a very interesting tour of Wright's studio and former house, which reflected several stages in the development of Wright's genius, the art party embarked on a tour of the architect's neighborhood, which is sprinkled with houses of Wright's design that contrast strikingly with the surrounding Victorian homes. This walking tour, marred only by the bitter wind, biting cold, and wet rain, culminated at Wright's Unity Temple, one of his most impressive works for its embodiment of his revolutionary principles.

Continued on page 7

Another College Trip

which definitely displayed an exalted image of itself. With the trip to Monticello and a historical tour of the UVA campus, the group learned everything known to man about Thomas Jefferson. The group was impressed with the famous Rotunda, but the outskirts of the campus were plagued by a mass of construction. After a trek through the Virginia wilderness, our heroes arrived in industrial city Richmond for a visit to the University of Richmond. UR was founded as a Christian school with men and women separated by a Walden-type lake which is crossable by bridge. Richmond exposed one of the nicer campuses on the trip in a suburban setting. Richmond is changing with the times, by rethinking some of its strict rules. One of the lesser known schools on the tour, Richmond is gaining a good reputation. Richmond seems to have a diverse student body with people coming from California and New Jersey and everywhere between.

Let's go to Washington and Lee, which is set in a rural setting. This traditional institution is gaining widespread popularity because of its new admittance of women. The campus looks very old with all the buildings close together. One of the most outstanding qualities W & L has is its honor system, which is much like MBA's honor system. The honor code at W & L separated it from all the other colleges on the trip. The general feeling on the campus was expressed by a student who said, "We study hard, but we play hard."

On the way back to Nashville, the group drove through VPI, tired and without much interest. The most prevalent question asked by the group on the tour was, "Does your school have an engineering program, and if so what does it entail?"

All seemed to enjoy themselves on the trip and educated themselves on what they want in a college. Many thanks are to be extended to Mr. Leach, Mr. Ed "Big E" White and "King Fish," our bus driver.

College Choices for the Class of '86

Vanderbilt
John Albrecht
Nick Anton
Chip Fridrich
Jim Gardner
Steve Gilleland
Jon Huddleston
Jim Hunt
Sam Marney
Henrik Meng
Rob Page
Patrick Parker
Charlie Reasor
Robert Michael Reed
Jeff Reynolds
Rajiv Sharma
Niku Wasudev
Jim Campbell
Tennessee
Russ Brothers
Chris Hastings
John Jenkins
Paul Kahlon
Talbot Masten
Paul Soper
Fred Woodruff
SMU
Rob Ikard
Chip Redd
Nick Stevking
Lee Vaughn
Gavin Moon

Auburn
Ronald Grover
Takis Patikas
Harvard Reynolds
Rob Stack
UNC
Bryan Donnell
Harris Gilbert
Beau Wilson
Richmond
Will Campbell
Josh Easter
David Farrar
John Griffith
Princeton
Bobby Crants
Don Fish
Morgan Wills
Wake Forest
Bud Henderson
Scott Bennett
Chuck Brandon
Davidson
Rob Elliott
Jay Schmitt
Oberlin
Jeff Trace
Warren Sprouse
Ole Miss
Dave Malone
Steven Mason

Rhodes
Clint Kelly
Chris Sanders
Samford
Billy Carothers
Merritt Seshul
Washington and Lee
Kenny Russell
Hudson Walker
Air Force
Jay Owen
Alabama
Bill Duncan
Aquinas
Rob McNair
Bristol University (England)
Barney Lams
Centre
Jesse Tascogue
Cornell
Tom Huech
Duke
John-Lindell Pfeiffer
Emory
Sean Curry
Georgetown
Pat Bowers
Georgia
Brad Fuson
Georgia Tech
Jeff Dillon

Harvard
Michael Starr
Loyola-Marymount
Madison Laird
Loyola-New Orleans
Pat Frazier
Northwestern
Todd Bortoff
Rice
Ronnie Po
Stanford
Willie Lin
Tennessee Tech
Joe Terry
Trinity
David Claunch
University of Chicago
Vivek Sahota
University of San Diego
David Wood
UVA
Bill Cochran
Western Kentucky
John Thompson
West Point
Todd Pardue
Williams
Carter Brothers
William and Mary
Daniel Swartz
Yale
Robby Bueno

CAESAR'S
RISTORANTE ITALIANO
A touch of Italy in Belle Meade
(5 p.m. - 11 p.m.)
352-3464

Belle Meade
Buffet Cafeteria
Belle Meade Place at Harding Rd. & Woodmont Blvd.
296-5571

FEATURES

Prom!

by Rob Ikard

Prom. The word sends an almost electric shiver down the spines of Seniors who are eagerly anticipating the glory of presentation and the romance of that very special last dance. For Juniors the word signifies year-long toil and effort in order that they may honor the much-admired and well-deserving Senior class. This year the Juniors were faced with the difficult task of outdoing the magnificent effort shown by last year's Junior class.

The evening of April 26 began as the Seniors congregated at Belmont College's meade-hall for the banquet. As the men-of-the-hour and their dates on Olympian ambrosia and nectar, they were jostled by the wits of Rob Ikard and Henrik Meng, who delivered the roast. After this surreal affair, the Seniors were transported in horse-drawn carriages to MBA, where the eyes of thousands awaited to behold the senior debuts-for-a-night. The Seniors and now-weary Junior class officers were presented from a palace of bamboo: a variation of the Fantasy Island/outdoor survival lean-to theme. After seeing nearly every member of my class presented in several forms of formal-wear with their dates, I realized that the night had only begun. Scarcely had the presentation ended when one of the prettiest bands this writer has ever seen, 37 Targets, opened into a stellar set of hard-rocking tunes. After a great deal of the evening had been danced away, the various classes separated and polarized at various locations for good food and great conversation at the breakfasts.

As this writer dropped his date off to the chirping of birds and the breaking of dawn, he took a moment to reflect on the evening. One thing he realized was that he, at this opportune time, had to set his clock forward one hour. He also realized that the results of this year's Junior class' efforts undoubtedly prove that there might be as much potential in the Junior class as in the Senior class. He also realized that he was entering his last few weeks of his MBA career, and that to remember the beginning of the end would always for him bring a sparkle to the eye and a lump to the throat. But what more could be expected of prom?



National Merit semi-finalists and finalists

by Scott Pearson

One example of the excellence of this year's senior class is the number of students recognized by the National Merit Corporation. The class had seventeen Commended Students and twenty one Semi-Finalists, seventeen of whom became Finalists. Bobby Crants and John-Lindell Pfeffer won two of the 1800 National Merit Scholarships. Scott Bennett won a merit scholarship sponsored by the Hospital Cor-

poration of America. The majority of the finalists who are offered scholarships will be recipients of college sponsored ones. Willie Lin, Pat Bowers, and Ronnie Po have been offered scholarships to Rice, and Jeff Dillon has been offered one to Georgia Tech. The high percentage of finalists who have been offered scholarships is indicative of the excellence of this class and of the preparation of MBA.



Dr. Harold Whiteman

MBA Board of Trusts

by John-Lindell Pfeffer

According to Mr. Bondurant, the Board is chiefly concerned with the school's financial welfare. It oversees the school's general policies and does some long-term planning. The Board also controls the general philosophy of the school, deciding policies such as whether MBA should be academic or vocational in its orientation. Board members also make tuition decisions and approve the budget.

In the May 2, 1984 issue of the *Bell Ringer*, the most recent (then) projects of the Board of Trustees were outlined. Since then, a lot of things have changed on the Hill and as old projects are completed, new ones are started.

The previous article mentioned many new pursuits that are now an accepted part of MBA. These pursuits included the new soccer field and its stands, as well as what to do with the old ones. The breathtaking new maintenance shed was only a twinkle in the Board's collective eyes then. Since, the shed has been completed and the stands have been torn down and replaced by new ones. Also, at the time of publication, the school was embarking on a new era of improved college counseling with the hiring of Mr. White. There was also a great deal of interest in creating a long-term financial well-being and stability for the school.

The new projects Mr. Bondurant outlined in a recent *Bell Ringer* interview follow directly from earlier concerns. Since then, the Board has

addressed the problem of financial well-being by starting a group of new programs including the hiring of Dr. Whiteman as Director of Alumni Affairs. The projects Dr. Whiteman is spearheading include both an annual giving program for alumni and parents and an MBA alumni magazine.

The Board has also encouraged the new Chemical Awareness Program and the Academic Counseling Program both under the auspices of Mr. Poston.

Another accomplishment of the Board is the new faculty fringe benefits program and an effort to remain attractive to teachers in terms of salary.

While the main challenge of two years ago was finances, now the main challenge is responding to the wealth of information that flowed from the series of surveys and meetings with parents, alumni, and students regarding long term planning. Both the faculty and student planning committees reported their suggestions to the Board. Two main trends emerge from the data presented to the Board (1) improvement of the Fine Arts program; (2) renovating the Ball Building.

by Scott Pearson

What is Quiz Bowl? Why is it often scorned and sometimes maligned by the ignorant savages who make up the majority in our society? It is misunderstood because most people lack the facilities to comprehend the who, how, when, and where of this, the true sport of kings. Allow me to shed some light on the subject for you.

The who: The team is composed of some of the most impressive intellects that the school can muster. (Notice the preponderance of seniors on the team.) Team captain Scott Pearson, Willie Lin, Rob Page, John-Lindell Pfeffer, Harris Gilbert, Charlie Reasor, and Joe Rich form one of the most talented and deepest teams in the Midstate if not in the entire state. With a lineup like this one, the team was expecting a great season of success.

The how: You now know the identities of those "ring enough to throw themselves into the melee of a Quiz Bowl round so now you need to be taught the how of a Quiz Bowl round. Four members of the team

Dr. Whiteman

by Tom Rogers

Dr. Harold B. Whiteman, Jr. graduated from MBA in 1934 advancing to receive a Bachelor's degree at Yale University, a Master's degree at Vanderbilt, and a Ph.D. in International Relations at Yale. Before receiving a Masters, he served in Military Government in Korea before being discharged with rank of major in 1946. After the military he began his long dedication to academic teaching and instruction working at schools such as Taft, Vanderbilt, New York University, and Yale. He became an Associate Dean of Yale College then Vice-Chancellor for Student Affairs in New York University and finally President for Institutional Development at Berkeley Divinity School of Yale. Dr. Whiteman has, as Mr. Bondurant says, a "quite impressive" record.

One may ask why such an experienced man may decide to work as Alumni director of Montgomery Bell Academy. There are as he put it two main reasons. The first is that Nashville is his hometown, and he and his wife had planned to return to Nashville when he had finished his goals in the college arena. The second is that he has always wanted to help MBA in any way he can since he is an alumnus.

People may wonder what an Alumni director does all day. "What can an Alumni director do?"

It can't be hard to call up the Alumni. On the contrary, being the Alumni director requires a lot of effort. In fact as I walked in for the interview, Dr. Whiteman was devising an information sheet to let people know of the outstanding teacher awards that have gone to Mrs. Bowen and Mr. Bennett. His job as Alumni director is aimed at increasing publicity of MBA through more "information" given to the constituents and increasing the areas of support for school capital. Dr. Whiteman says that MBA receives "less than \$50,000 a year in annual giving" because MBA does not yet have a system that is organized for that purpose. Although money is not given annually, he says that the Alumni are "generous when asked" for certain projects such as building the gymnasium. Dr. Whiteman is now developing a system of information in order to inform alumni of MBA's advance in academics and sports to show that Alumni support is a key aspect of that success. This system of information is based at four facets of the community which are the alumni, the parents, the trustees, and the "friends of the school," such as corporations that like to support MBA. Dr. Whiteman's goal as Alumni director is to "help, encourage, work with Alumni to increase involvement" in the school. Through information given by Dr. Whiteman the Alumni will enjoy our successes.

Service Club

by John Griffith

As one of the most important organizations at MBA, the Service Club is designed to give service to both the school and the community. The club consists of students from the sophomore, junior, and senior classes who are selected on the basis of their character and willingness to serve.

Under the direction of Coach Bennett, the 1985-86 Service Club not only carried out the traditional jobs of taking up money at basketball games and ushering football

games, but also performed various jobs around the community. Early in the year, the club helped set up the Italian Street Fair, the Christmas Village, the Salvation Army, and the Children's Hospital Paper Sale. The Service Club was also a big help in the state track meet this year at MBA. Under the leadership of President John Griffith, Vice-President Lee Vaughn, Secretary Jay Schmitt, and Sergeant at Arms Chip Friedrich, the organization definitely followed their motto of "Small service is true service."

Quiz Bowl Team Struggles

compete in a round against another school. A moderator asks twenty toss-up questions. To answer a question a competitor uses his buzzer system which signals that he wishes to answer the question and keeps other contestants from buzzing in. If he misses the question the other team is given a chance to answer. If he answers correctly he is awarded ten points and the moderator gives his team a bonus question usually worth thirty points and with several parts. The team is

given thirty seconds to confer and to arrive at their answers. The format is simple so that the competitors can concentrate on such questions as: Who were the four premiers of the French Fifth Republic? What is the pen name of Leroi Jones? or Name the artist who used egg tempera to create the painting "Christina's World"? If you can think of these answers in a split second then perhaps you also

Continued on page 7

1986-87 Bell Ringer Staff

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CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1986. YOU HAVE DISTINGUISHED YOURSELVES IN ALL ENDEAVORS!

—From a Friend

FEATURES

Quiz Bowl Team

Continued from page 6

have the ability to be one of the few, the proud, the elite — Quiz Bowl masters.

The when and the where: The talented team of torrid thinkers began their season earlier this year thanks to a fall tournament at that east Tennessee seat of learning, UT Knoxville. The team was probably overconfident and certainly lazy as they went into the competition without practice or regard for their opponents. Unfortunately, the team was eliminated from the double elimination tournament in close rounds against teams that we could easily have beaten. Nevertheless, Quiz Bowlers brought home a fifth place finish.

The season began in earnest in late March at the Hillwood Tournament. The team was optimistic about their chances until an early round scoring drought put them in a precarious position since the four semi finalists would be determined by total points from the eight preliminary rounds. Wins over Harpeth Hall, David Lipscomb, Glenciff, and Ezell Harding along with the destruction of Gallatin kept the Big Red in the running only to discover that they had fallen a handful of points shy of the

semifinals because of their slow start. The fifth place finish was especially bitter since Lipscomb, an inferior team whom we defeated, qualified for the semis.

The team's attitude became more determined and serious after this because the final tournament of the year was at hand. The squad started the TSU tournament on a high note by defeating arch rival USN. Unfortunately, a bad loss to Hillwood in the second round put the team in the uncomfortable position of having to worry about point totals. Wins against Riverdale and Hume Fogg kept the Big Red in the race but a close loss to Marshall Co. placed the team in the position of needing not only to defeat their last opponent but also needing to score around three hundred points. The foursome started well but a dry spell in the middle of the round made it impossible for the team to score the necessary points. The team again finished fifth only seventy points away from fourth place USN.

This year was somewhat disappointing for the Quiz Bowl team since Fate arrayed itself to crush our aspirations. Hopefully teams in future years can carry the banner of MBA higher than this team has.

Italy Trip

Continued from page 4

home town by mid-afternoon. Everyone went shopping until dinner time. Returning to our hotel, the travelers discovered an interesting bathroom arrangement — the shower placed conveniently above the toilet.

Thursday was perhaps the peak day to see the Renaissance area of Florence. At the Accademia, we saw the famous David by Michelangelo and his Seven Prisoners. For lunch, we were treated to a picnic in the Boboli Gardens with Rebecca's husband Stephano. The afternoon was again free for shopping, and late-night entertainment was yet another ice cream raid and a mugging.

On Friday, we said good bye to Florence and set off for Siena. In Siena, we saw an example of the Italian Gothic Cathedral and ate the best pizza of the trip. We then returned to Rome and spent the remainder of the evening shopping.

We departed Rome at 8:00 Saturday morning, 1 a.m. Nashville time. The overseas flight was a little more enjoyable even though the movie was the same one we saw coming over. We landed in New York around 3:00 and decided to stick around for five hours. From New York we flew to Atlanta, despite protests and dares to parachute

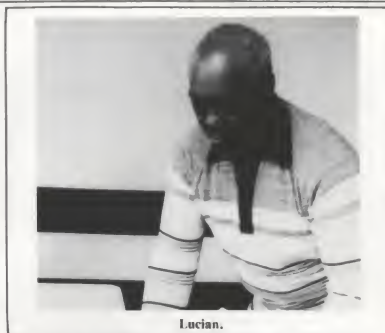
over Nashville. In Atlanta, we met up with several familiar faces even though they looked disgustingly tan. We had a peaceful flight back to Nashville and arrived home around 10:30 at night.

The trip contained many fond memories for everyone who went, whether it was a piece of art seen up close or simply a conversation with a woman from Utah. The Italians were very friendly to us, and their country was beautiful. Even though outwardly our bodies appeared pale, inwardly we were tan from the cultural paradise of glorious Italy.

Chicago Trip

Continued from page 5

The Art Institute of Chicago, one of the nation's most prestigious museums, was unfortunately undergoing a great deal of restoration, and most of the museum was closed. The areas that were open, however, were well worth coming for. The art history students recognized (or didn't recognize) the works of such masters as Van Gogh, Dali, Chagall, and Picasso upstairs, along with an excellent impressionist collection, and enjoyed the medieval weaponry and modern



Lucian.

The Story Behind Lucian

by Jay Riven and Chip Blaufuss

Lucian was born in Carroll County, Tennessee, on June 29, 1916. He went to school in Carroll County while being raised on a farm where fishing was prevalent. Then for four years, he was a truck driver, carrying fruit, vegetables, wheat, or, if none of the above, coal. He went on to join the Air Force where he served for exactly three years, five months, and three days, from 1942-1945. In April of 1957, Lucian started his 29 years at MBA where he first was head custodian, before he started work in the MBA cafeteria five years ago.

When Chip and I entered the cafeteria at 2:15 on a Wednesday afternoon, what we saw did not surprise us. Lucian was hard at work mopping from the floor on which about 500 students walk every day spilled cokes as well as bits of lettuce and ice cream wrappers. He gave us a generous amount of his time as we questioned him about his life both away from and at MBA.

The first topic we talked about is the time Lucian spent in the Air Force during WWII. As he

exhibits below (definite highlights of the latter were the infamous "chattering men.")

That night had no scheduled activities, and the group dispersed for a while to pursue individual activities such as eating, watching TV, hanging around in record shops for hours, raiding bookstores (Mr. West), and buying things at Gucci.

Saturday morning was a time for packing and sadly preparing to depart from the urban beauty of Chicago, but there was yet more art to experience; hence a walking tour of a few blocks of the downtown area, which was riddled with significant artistic attractions such as Picasso's monumental gift to Chicago, Calder's vibrant "Flamingo," Chagall's "Four Seasons," and a sculpture by Miro, as well as buildings by Louis Sullivan and Mies van der Rohe. And then it was time to leave.

The trip was enjoyed by all who went. It was an invaluable experience in its allowing the students to encounter so much diverse art work first-hand, for there is a vast difference between reading and studying about art and actually experiencing it.

remembers the war days, he tells us of his 5½ month basic training in Alabama during which he became qualified on the rifle, pistol, and machine gun. He spent the rest of his days in the service overseas as an important part of the 903rd Air Base Security Battalion. He was stationed in the Fij Islands, New Guinea, and other islands for a total of three years. Lucian tells us that from 9 p.m. to 5 a.m. to the hour there would be intense bombing. Since he was on guard for six hours a day, 7 days a week, he recalls many nights spent in foxholes, covered with logs as he shared his "sleeping quarters" with snakes and lizards. Lucian then smiles. He says when he left the Air Force, he was decorated. Not only did he receive 3 stars for good conduct, he left as a corporal. "They had to make me take that," he says after telling us all the other ranks he turned down that were offered to him.

The topic then quickly changed to MBA. The first thing made clear to us was the strong friendship between Lucian and former MBA headmaster Mr. Carter. Lucian says that he took care of Mr. Carter during his illness. During his absence from school, Mr. Carter placed a great amount of responsibility and trust upon Lucian. Lucian says Mr. Carter "was so dedicated to this school." We also learned that Mr. Carter was one who would buy equipment only if it were essential to the school program or campus. Lucian says that he begged Mr. Carter for a concession stand, but it was never built.

Mr. Carter gave Lucian the right to determine who else was to be hired for the maintenance staff. Lucian now laughs as he tells us of the days when one of his three sons worked with maintenance along with Mrs. Garriot's son, Lucian

Planning Committee

Continued from page 1

1. Fine Arts Building with Auditorium
2. Swimming Pool
3. Additional Gymnasium bleachers
4. New Cafeteria
5. Exams count ¼ rather than ½ of semester average

Even though Mr. Bondurant received all this input and presented it to the Long-Range Planning Committee of the Board, don't count on any of these things happening soon. These goals are future goals which will hopefully be a reality for MBA's gentlemen, scholars, and athletes of the year 2000.

says that they would work one minute, then a minute later they would be caught playing on the football field. As a result, Lucian had to split them up; but that did little good as they would hide in the woods where our baseball field now lies.

Then we asked how MBA has changed in the 29 years he's worked here. "Not only has the campus really changed, the boys seem to do more as they please." He remembers when MBA was composed of only 250 boys, and did not yet have a library or a junior school building, among other features. "It's one of the best schools in the South with the best equipment and best books," Lucian says, quickly adding that the best over-all quality is in the teachers. He brags that the staff will always work overtime to help a student, even on holidays.

On the subject of MBA students, Lucian says that they are the best dressed, most trustful, and friendliest group of guys around. Lucian is always eager to help students. Because he is usually the first to find lost wallets and money in the cafeteria, he says that he has gained a "lost-and-found" reputation. "They check me [for lost items] before they check the office," he says grinning. Like so many other staff members, Lucian is always ready to give advice to or to help a student. His abundant care for students is clearly evident.

Where can one find Lucian during the day? Well, if there is a meeting or a party, he will be there setting up, cleaning up, or taking down. But if there are no meetings or banquets on campus, Lucian will be down in the cafeteria, constantly busy. However, if all else fails, he will be around on the campus helping a confused electrician or plumber; because who else knows Ball Hall, Carter Hall, Wallace Hall, or MBA better than Lucian?

Senior Superlatives

by Chip Blaufuss

Most in Love with Himself	Nick Sieveking
	Brad Fuson
Biggest Mall Rat	Clint Kelly
Most School Spirit	David Wood
Most Likely to Succeed	Robby Bueno
	Bill Cochran
Most Fired Up About Anything	Takis Patikas
Most Athletic	John Jenkins
Most in Love	Chip Fridrich
Wittiest	Rob Ikard
Most Intelligent	Bobby Crants
Most Contemporary	Jeff Frace
Most Likely to Die Before The Age of 21	Todd Pardue

1986-87 Bell Editors

Editors-in-Chief	Brennon Martin
	Trajan Carney
Sports Editors	Todd Cassetty
	Jimmy Pickel
Features Editor	Ganitt Bumstead
Copy Editor	Sandy McLeod
Photography Editors	Alan Brown
	Rob Cheek
Business Editors	Rob Barrett
	Rob Westerman

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE
CLASS OF 1986 FOR AN
OUTSTANDING YEAR!

—From a Friend

FEATURES

F-S Banquet

by Jay Riven

Thursday, April 17, over 650 fathers and sons flocked to MBA for the annual father-son banquet. The crowd, the largest ever, filled both gymnasiums for dinner before moving into the main gym where the bleachers proved useful. Father's Club President Jack Farrar and Mr. Bondurant presented the teachers' award to Mrs. Bowen and Mr. Bennett, both receiving standing ovations. Then, from an unusual bamboo structure, the chorus presented the crowd with a few musical selections.

It wasn't merely the Lee's Famous Recipe chicken that drew in the fathers, sons, and guests, but speaker and head Vanderbilt football coach Watson Brown. Brown talked about winning—and what it took to win, such as

1) a confident state of mind;
2) character—something we must mold ourselves; and
3) discipline—we must pay the price to win.

He also said, with great enthusiasm, "Tough times never last—tough people do."

Coach Brown's humorous speech concluded yet another successful banquet.

Math Contest

by Bobby Crants

The thirtieth annual TMTA-sponsored math contest was held on Tuesday, April 8. MBA sent 28 students from all grades to compete against students from 10 schools, including Antioch, Brentwood Academy, David Lipscomb, FRA, Father Ryan and Overton. These students were quite successful with 18 of the 28 placing in the top 10 in the district.

The contest is broken down into the divisions of Algebra I, Geometry, Algebra II, Comprehensive, and Challenge. Each student takes the test corresponding to his current level of Mathematics. Outstanding performances were turned in at each of the high-school levels with David Strayhorn placing 1st in Geometry; David Chen placing 3rd in Comprehensive; Bobby Crants, Morgan Wills, and Willie Lin placing 2nd, 3rd, and 4th respectively in Advanced Topics, and Vivek Sahota, the sole competitor in the Challenge division, placing 1st. These scores will now move along to the region and state levels. Last year only one competitor advanced to the region, or mid-state, level. Hopefully this year, MBA can improve on this record.

With students such as Kyle Rogers, David Chen and David Strayhorn, MBA looks for continued success in this competition in the future.



Watson Brown speaks at the MBA Father-Son Banquet

MBA Dominates Language

by Sean Curry

MBA students fared marvelously well once again this year in national language contests.

On the National Spanish Examination, nine out of the 24 Level One students earned places on both the regional and state levels. Tom Lance and Lyle McDonald tied for sixth. Chris Jones, Bobby LaBrec, Vincent Sator, and Brian Stephenson were knotted at seventh. Chris Shea and Mark Thraikill placed eighth, and David Fletcher held sole possession of tenth place. At Level II, Trey Everett placed fourth in the region and fifth in the state; John Seydlo fifth in the region and seventh in the state; Brian Hasler and Bill Hitt tied at sixth in the region and eighth in the state; and David Bobo tied for seventh in the region and tenth in the state. In the competitive Third Level exam, Erik "Big Burrito" Sundell placed first in the state, third in the region, and fifth in the nation. Jay Binkley placed third in the state, fourth in the region, and sixth in the nation. Albert Tirao was fifth in the state and sixth in the region, and Willie Johnson placed seventh in the state. In Level 01-B, Jonathan Harwell placed first in the state, second in the region, and second in the nation. Matt Bumstead placed second in the state, fourth in the region, and fifth in the nation. Wilson Hardcastle placed third in the state

and seventh in the region, and Billy First placed seventh in the state. In Level I-B, Harrison Shull earned first place in the state and sixth in the region. At level 2-A, Chad Enders placed fourth in the state and seventh in the region, Charlie Hailey fourth in the state and seventh in the region, John Gupton fifth in the state, and Charles Hewgley seventh in the state. In Level 2-B Robb Ludwick placed first in the state, second in the region, and third in the nation. John Overfield placed second in the state, third in the region, and fourth in the nation. Also placing in the state at this level were Steve Jobe, fourth, Todd Wise, fifth, and Park Thomas and James Price in a tie for seventh. In Level 3, Bill Penel placed first in the state, second in the region, and fourth in the nation. Jay Reynolds placed second in the state, third in the region, and fifth in the nation. Michael "Miguelito Estrella" Starr earned second place in the state, third in the region, and seventh in the nation at Level 4.

On the classical front, MBA students participated in the national Latin and Greek examinations. Students in the Latin III and AP Latin classes took the National Latin Examination. Unlike the modern language contests, this examination does not rank participants locally or nationally; rather, it awards ribbons and certificates based on the percentage of correct answers scored. In Latin III Prose, Chad Enders received a gold medal and Kurt Gilliland won a silver medal. In Latin IV Poetry, Beau Wilson earned a silver medal. At the Latin V level, Charlie Reaser won a silver medal, and Sean Curry won a gold medal. Sean is eligible for a \$1,000 scholarship, and this award will be announced at a later date. Earning "Magna Cum

Student Art Show

by Bryan Donnell

From May 12 to May 21, this year's Student Art Show was designed in MBA's Patrick Wilson Library, featuring the works produced by the various artists who haunted the art room during the year.

It was quite a show. The works displayed a great deal of diversity, ranging from limestone sculpture to acrylic paintings to photography to plaster dinosaur remains. The works manifested (and still manifest, but not as a group) a great deal of originality and innovation; many had a quality of life that seemed to leap out and splash itself all over the viewer, even as he viewed.

The type of art program MBA has is partially responsible. Because there are no high school art "classes" at MBA, the student is required to provide his own motiva-

tion and persistence.

The art originates from the student rather than being a product of a prescribed lesson.

An interesting feature of this year's show was the retrospective of the high school works from the high school careers of seniors Hunt Adams, Jim Gardner, and Bryan Donnell in an attempt to bring them some sort of recognition for their continuous artistic efforts over the past four years.

1986-87 Cheerleaders

by Chip Blaufuss

On Sunday May 4, the 1986-87 cheerleaders were chosen. With much anticipation, the judges composed of coaches, teachers, and leading players, picked the squad that would cheer at all football and basketball games. The squad will consist of seven girls and seven guys, along with two girl and two boy alternates. The girls chosen were returning cheerleaders Mimi Baker, Wendy Bryan, Chris Topley, and Molly Reynolds, all of whom will be seniors; new rising seniors Reed Harwell and Christina Varallo; and sophomore Carter Murray. The boys, all of whom will be rising seniors, will be returning cheerleaders Chip Blaufuss, Louis Graber, and Joe Rich and rookies Tom Harwell, Allen Brown, Scott Boone, and Tim Wallace. Alternates chosen were Eleanor Jones, Annie B. Williams, Bill Hitt, and Fleming Wilt.

These cheerleaders will practice strenuously during the summer, including a three-day camp at MTSU, and will plan all the pep rallies and spirit events during the school year. With the excellent experience gained by the returning cheerleaders through the immense practices last year, and the tutelage of mothers Ina Hitt and Judy Owen, next year's squad promises to be another great one.

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* Students accepted into the program and who have previously taken the SAT are entitled to a tuition rebate directly proportional to the percentage by which their new test score falls short of a 100-point increase over their previous test score. Other restrictions also apply.

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FEATURES

A Frightening Thought

Isn't it funny how a person's popularity is in direct proportion to the amount of alcohol he can drink? It's true. And my body shakes with laughter whenever I think about it. Or maybe it's shaking with fear. Who knows?

It's a frightening thought. Think about it. Something's got to be done about it. But what? What's to do? What's to think? What's wrong with us?

What's wrong with us, indeed.

The problem is all around us. Why can't we see it? Or maybe we do; we just ignore it. And let it continue destroying us, eating away at us, killing us.

Isn't that just great?

Do we kids see it? Or more importantly, do we CARE to see it? No way. We're too caught up in our peer-pressure and popularity games to see anything.

Do the adults see it? That's a joke. They're just like us kids. Too caught up in their society games to even worry about anything else.

Can't anyone else see what's going on here? Am I the only one? The only one who sees these demons tearing and ripping away at us? The only one who cares?

I hope not. God, I hope not.

I've been caught up in these games; I've seen what happens when you play. I've felt what happens when you play; and I've hated myself for it.

But it's not a game, people! Why can't you hear me? Are you all so deaf to reason? It's not a game! IT'S NOT A GAME!!

And yet you keep on going, and going, and going, until one day — one day you'll be gone. And it'll be just a little too late to turn back.

Is that what you want? Think, think!

Oh, you're careful, aren't you? You watch over each other's shoulders, don't you? You're laughing now, aren't you?

It'll kill you one day, won't it? It only takes one time. And then, then you'll really be laughing, won't you? Tears of joy will be flowing from your mutilated corpse, won't they?

Go on. Play your immature games. And die. It's your choice. It's just too bad that you won't be around to hear me say "I told you so." Just too bad.

Oh, I'll cry. I'll cry for anyone who wastes his life, who gives it up without a fight. I'll cry a fight. Tears of pity. Tears of shame.

And when I think of you lying dead, my body will shake with fear. Or maybe it will shake with laughter. Who knows?

Who knows?

Debators Look Toward Nationals

by Scott Bennett

When last you heard of the exploits of the MBA debate team, they had succeeded in qualifying the team of T.A. McKinney and Warren Sproule for the National Speech Tournament to be held in June in Tulsa, Oklahoma, by virtue of their second place finish at the National Forensic League District Debate Tournament held in Feb. In addition, several previously inexperienced students fared very well in the Lincoln-Douglas division, enabling MBA to take an early lead in the quest for the coveted District Sweepstakes award, a trophy MBA

has held for the past consecutive two years.

In order to sweep the third year, the forensic competitors would have to rack up enough points to stifle the huge teams of Paris, Heritage, and Madison at the Individual Event District Tournament held Mar. 21-22. Jeff Frace and Madison Laird led the events with a third place in humorous interpretation and a sixth place in foreign extemp, respectively. Their points gave the team enough points to edge Paris out of the trophy, marking MBA's twelfth win in fifteen years.

On April 7, T.A. and Warren goi



LIBYAN MARITIME EXPANSION
(WITH AMERICAN ASSISTANCE)

Mr. Drake Arrested

by Sean Curry

On Thursday, May 1, our beloved Mr. Drake found himself rotting away in a lonely jail cell. Mr. Drake — a murderer?! A bank robber?! Not quite. As part of its fund-raising efforts, the American Heart Association asks "community and business leaders and other important people" to become a prisoner and raise funds by asking friends,

associates, and fellow citizens to contribute bail money. As Mr. Drake stood lowly and humble behind bars, the student council raised five hundred dollars by selling Dad's Day tickets, thereby freeing our assistant headmaster from the bonds of incarceration and helping to support a more than worthy cause.

The funds raised by "Jail Bail for Heart" will be invested in research, professional and public education, community service, management, and further fund-raising activities. MBA is proud to have aided in the fight against cardiovascular disease.

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A Letter From The Honor Council President

I guess whenever an MBA Honor Council President enters office with idealistic notions of changing things for the better, he's in for a year of frustration. I became frustrated when I realized the fact that no matter what sacrifices I was willing to make, the Honor System at MBA would be no better unless the student body decided to make it better. I was discouraged when I realized the fact the student body as a whole did not care to improve the Honor Code at MBA, that they as a whole were unwilling to make any sacrifices whatsoever to make the Honor Code a more effective and integral part of this school.

Maybe I was expecting too much. Maybe I was foolish to think that MBA students were mature enough to make sacrifices in order to fulfill their responsibilities as MBA students. Maybe I was too naive in thinking that MBA students might have ever cared about something that is so important to this school.

It's up to the student body to make the Honor Code effective, not the Honor Council members, not the faculty or the administration. Please don't be so foolish and self-centered as to throw away something that can be so valuable and that has so much potential for good. Wake up! Grow up! Care about it!

—Bill Cochran

Who Said?

by the editors of the Bell Ringer

Sometimes you can think of people as bards, you know, those poet guys, the ones who have a bunch of stock phrases that they use when reciting poetry. Well, as much as some of them might hate to admit, certain people have certain stock phrases that recur almost with the regularity of night after day in their speech. As far as the rest of us are concerned, these stock phrases often identify these certain people. So, with no help or hints, try to guess who said:

- 1) "Shab it up!... I told you Per-bation..."
- 2) "Whose paper have I not?"
- 3) "And boys, I'm not just talking about some book, I'm talking about life!"
- 4) "Wo do de o, wo do de o, do!"
- 5) "C'mon guys... Mr. Secretary! Mr. Secretary!"
- 6) "Well, let's say you have colleges x,y,z."
- 7) "... thank you for enlightening and challenging us..."
- 8) "Is that right?"
- 9) "Well, I guess we're in an area of nebulous bogosity..."
- 10) "Did I tell you what happened to my daughter?"
- 11) "No! Negative! Null! Null! Incomplete!"
- 12) "Let's see how much we can accomplish in 50 minutes!"

For answers, see bottom of page 19.

THE BELL RINGER

UNBELIEVABLE! MBA/HH EMBARK UPON MERGER!

A History Of The Merger Talks

The merger talks between the Bell Ringer and the Harpeth High School newspaper have been in progress for some time. The talks have been a long and arduous process, but the two organizations have finally reached an agreement. The merger will take place on June 1st, and the new organization will be known as the Harpeth Bell Ringer. The merger will allow the two organizations to combine their resources and create a more powerful voice for the Harpeth community.

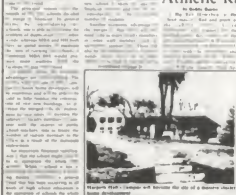
Reasons For Merger

There are several reasons why the merger is being pursued. First, the two organizations have a long history of cooperation and friendship. Second, the merger will allow the two organizations to combine their resources and create a more powerful voice for the Harpeth community. Third, the merger will allow the two organizations to share their ideas and experiences, and to work together to improve the Harpeth community.



Resulting Changes

Athletic Ramifications



An oversight on the part of the Bell Ringer editors



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KIDS CLOTHES WITH A FLAIR

FEATURES



Continued from page 1

and although the other was hit four times, he escaped. The body of his dead companion was mutilated, and a group which had gone in pursuit of the Indians was also ambushed a mile or two away and its leader beheaded.

And the summer of the following year, the sound of screams carried across the hill as four children, playing at a spring across the stream, were attacked by a group of Indians. Two were killed and a girl, though scalped and left for dead, survived.

Such acts continued around Nashville until 1794. A small army of Cumberland settlers went undetected into the home territory of the marauding Indians and burned their town after either driving away, killing, or capturing all of the inhabitants. By the following year the terror had ended.

The view from the hill had not changed much since Isaac Johnson had first settled, but peace allowed more fields to be cleared and fenced and more building to take place. A road was cleared in 1796 passing along the foot of the hill as it led from Nashville out to the ridge separating Richland Creek from the Harpeth. The Johnson family lived in the log house until 1802, when they moved to Mississippi. The hill was included in a 386 tract bought for \$10 an acre by a wealthy Nashville merchant who continued to live in town. It was not until 1817 that the hill and the rolling land it overlooked was part of a homeplace again.

In that year Charles Bosley paid \$9,860.00, or about \$40 an acre, for 240 acres of land bordered on the west by Richland Creek and intersected by the road which led to the Harding Plantation. Bosley had come to the Cumberland settlements at the age of seven and had grown up during the Indian wars. As a seventeen-year-old, he had been one of the youngest of those who had made the decisive surprise attack on the Indian town in 1794.

Charles Bosley built a large two-story house where the Johnson house had stood and he bought adjoining tracts until he owned more than 1600 acres. His slave holding grew as well, from 24 in 1830 to 60 in 1860. At the height of the plantation era, the Bosley Place was described as seen from the manicured gravel turnpike which ran beside the hill:

"About four miles from Nashville, in a lovely valley surrounded by hills whose gently waving outline must strike the visitor thither as exquisitely beautiful, the traveller will observe a pleasant looking and substantial country residence, built of brick and with a clear stream

meandering through a green lawn in front of it."

At the time, the hill was at the end of one of Charles Bosley's cultivated fields and it probably offered a somewhat different view to the black field hands who must have occasionally looked off across the road. Abrupt changes would soon take place, and new scenes would be observed from the hill. The Civil War began, and Nashville was quickly occupied by Union forces. For the following two and a half years Federal soldiers would pass back and forth along Harding Pike, and detachments would repeatedly commandeer Bosley's feed and his livestock.

In early December of 1864, hostile gunfire sounded in the area for the first time in seventy years. The final offensive movement of the war by Confederate forces came to a halt on the outskirts of Nashville. For two weeks the hill was viewed by Southern pickets who exchanged shots with their Northern counterparts. For several days they endured blizzard conditions; most were dressed only in rags and were without shoes. And most understood that they had almost no chance of victory.

On the morning of December 15, the view from the hill was described by a nearby Confederate as he watched Union soldiers sweeping over Charles Bosley's plantation.

"We rested quietly for a little while, when suddenly someone exclaimed: 'Look! Look! Just look at the Yankees!' Springing up and looking over our rail piles, we beheld a sight which filled us with awe. About half a mile away, but in plain view, there appeared an immense number of the enemy's infantry... coming over the hills... we stood quietly... feeling hopeless."

Another nearby Southerner described what took place as the Federals closed in:

"Our thin line in rifle pits gave them a warm reception. When they got uncomfortably near, we hastily fell back, but in order, over the ridge. We then made a run... fearful of being cut off..."

The advance was scarcely contested as the wave of soldiers moved over the hill and over the surrounding countryside.

The old Southern way of life had actually ended almost three years earlier, but by the time the Union onslaught had crossed the Bosley Place and other neighboring plantations, any hope that the old culture might return had ended as well. In the spring months of 1865, as the war was coming to a close, and for a short while afterward, the hill was part of the vast campground where

Federal soldiers awaited their release from duty.

Charles Bosley was almost ninety when the war ended, and although his farm had fallen into a state of disrepair, most of his livestock had been taken, and many of his former slaves had left, his financial situation was remarkably good. His seven year old great-granddaughter, Gertrude Bosley Bowling, who would herself survive until 1962, was in the room when the last of the old Indian fighters, died in 1870 at the age of ninety-three. She was left the entire fortune, estimated at one million dollars.

The farm was rented out piece by piece, and though the plantation era had become the era of the tenant farmer, the view from the hill changed very little. In 1904 Garland Tinsley bought a 32-acre tract for \$8,100, and built his house, "Tontoon," on the hill. The hill and the house passed from the Tinsley family in 1914 when it was acquired by the trustees of Montgomery Bell Academy for \$74,000 to be used as the school's new campus.

New Life Found In Young Life

by Braxton Perkins

This year's Young Life club continued its usual, popular activities while combining these with new ideas. In previous years, the private schools in Nashville had been split into two different clubs, but this year there was one club for all private schools. This merger increased both the number of leaders as well as the number of participants. Another new adventure Young Life embarked upon was the creation of a Young Life basketball league, consisting of teams from different clubs around Nashville.

The private school team, consisting mostly of MBA players, finished the regular season with a 4-2 record and advanced into the final tournament as top seed in its division. In the tournament, the team, led by coach Lou Hoops, won its first two games and advanced into the city finals in which it lost to a taller, quicker team from East High School. The basketball league proved to be an exciting, popular activity which will surely be continued in the future.

In addition to the basketball league, Young Life enjoyed such

popular sporting events as kneeball and the ice cream olympics. The annual Christmas vacation ski trip was a success as the Young Life skiers braved the slopes of Steamboat Springs, Colorado. As well as having fun and good times, Young Life members grew spiritually as the leaders evoked much thought towards life and Christ. They learned about their relationship with their friends, with themselves, and especially with Christ. With its good times and spiritual growth, Young Life has been and will continue to be a worthwhile experience for MBA students.

What's new about used books?

ALMOST EVERYTHING!!!

Time: Friday, May 30, 1986, 11:00 - 3:00

Place: MBA Cafeteria

Some other really important stuff

BOOK COLLECTION will be immediately following exams every day. Collection sites will be in front of the Ball Building, Wallace Hall, and in the lobby of Massey Hall. A collector will be present to tell you if your book is being used in the fall... a "trash" bag will also be available for the books that are not being used again (these will be given to a charitable organization).

What books will I need? Your schedule for next year will be available as you come into the cafeteria.

Need cash this summer? You will be sent a check from the Mother's Auxiliary by June 15 for your proceeds from the used book sale. You will be missing 25¢ because that is what it will take to mail it!

Some things NEVER change... books to be sold STILL need to be clean! You still need to have your name on a piece of paper (we will provide you with that at the collection sites). An addition to that will be to let us know if your address will be different from the one in the directory.

Any questions? Call Betty Lentz.



The Isaac Ball Building

FEATURES

Mr. Drake Expresses Thoughts On Life At MBA

Continued from page 3

operate. The monitors have to have the help of their friends if it's going to work. Now, if you can't handle that, you've got difficulty justifying, as the administration, offering more, and I don't think we've proved yet that we can handle the Roberts Room; I don't think we've proved yet that we can handle the History Room. When you get to the point where boys are able to work effectively within the existing system, then you can suddenly start to broaden it out, but I think it all comes back to taking personal responsibility. I think it comes down to my saying I'm not going to do that and if I see other people do it, I'm going to go up and say I don't think we need to be doing that. Now you don't want to put yourself in the position of being a drag on your friends so that they don't want to have anything to do with you anymore. Don't misunderstand me, but there's nothing wrong with saying "Hey folks. It was said in assembly that we're not supposed to do this. Let's not. Let's go over here where we were told we could do it." It's just a matter of thinking before you act and saying OK, I'm responsible for what I do, and therefore I'm going to do it correctly. Now I think there was a lot of that when I came here 17 years ago. A lot of personal responsibility. We had most of our study halls run by students. Every study hall teacher had a student monitor, and the monitor worked very, very well. Suddenly we got away from that. I've got my own theories as to why, but we did. I think it's coming back. I think this senior class and the other classes in the school have exerted far more personal responsibility this year than I have seen in, say, the last 7 or 8 years. But it hasn't come close to being back where it was 17 years ago yet. I'm hoping the trend will continue.

Q. Any specific praises for this student body, this senior class, etc.? All you've got to do is talk to my friends who teach in public schools to know that we are living in a dream world at MBA. I remind myself of that as often as I can. It's just wonderful dealing with MBA kids. I have been offered other jobs over the past 10 years. I've never accepted any of them, simply because I can't convince myself it would be as good as MBA, and I mean that sincerely. I give MBA boys as much credit as I can. Everytime I get

angry at you and throw books and fits and whatever else, I have to remind myself, that you all behave better than any other group of young people that I know, as a general rule. I like the fact that I can pass test papers out and leave and come back 50 minutes later and collect the papers and don't have to sit there and watch people take tests. I wouldn't trade that for anything, and whatever picky criticisms I might level at the student body, and I will always level them as long as I stay here, I think you all need to remind yourselves, and we need to remind you, that this is one great place to be in terms of teaching and administering.

Q. Do you think that the relationship between the faculty and administration is what it should be? That's a tough question. I have to admit that in terms of faculty/administration arrangements, I am a little bit of an old school person. The teachers are hired to teach, and the administrators are hired to administer. I have to admit that, I was raised that way. That's the way Dr. Presley did it at Westminster; that's the way Mr. Carter did it at MBA when I came, and they were probably the two finest school men I have ever had the pleasure of dealing with. Those two and my father probably taught me more about being an independent school person than three men ever could. My father never questioned the administration's decision. He was a teacher; he was hired to teach and coach and he did an outstanding job of it. If the administrators were going to administer, that was up to them. Dr. Presley and Mr. Carter both acted a little bit like benevolent dictators. Not to say they wouldn't listen to our opinions; the teachers were always solicited and were always considered in the decision, but when the decision was made, it was their decision and we, as students and teachers, lived with it. There's a lot of that in me now. You see several different types of independent schools. You see some schools that have faculty senates, and they expect to be considered in every decision that's made. Well, that's OK. There are other schools where the faculty has almost no input. I think we kind of strike a balance somewhere between them. I know there are some faculty members who would like a lot more say-so in everything that's

determined here. There are probably a lot of faculty members at MBA who really want to be told this is what we're going to do and will then go out and carry it out and won't want to be involved in the process. And I think Mr. Bonduant does an excellent job of balancing that. I hope I do a good job of balancing that.

Q. You have a unique position in that you are a teacher as well as part of the administration. Do you think that the relationship between the administration and the students is what it should be and between the students and the teachers? I think the relationship between the students and the teachers is really good. I think it's as good as any school I've ever seen. Not that it couldn't be better; it can always be better. When I first came here 17 years ago I remember Mrs. Bowen sitting on the bench outside the teacher's lounge every single morning giving boys all the help they needed. That was before she even went to her classroom. Then she spent another 20 minutes in her classroom giving boys help. I don't think you'll find that in very many places. I don't say that simply to praise Ms. Bowen because she's not the only one. I think every MBA teacher that I know gives more of themselves to kids than just about anybody. So I think that relationship is just terrific. As administrators, we would always like to be as available as we can to students. There's an obvious intimidation factor. One time some momma called me up and said, "I want to talk to you about my son's problem," and I said, "Why doesn't your son talk to me about it," and she said, "Because he's intimidated by you." Well, I can never see myself as intimidating anybody, but it's obvious that just by virtue of the fact that somebody has typed assistant headmaster after my name means I do intimidate people, and I don't want that. I would like a completely open environment where you can tell me whatever's on your mind at any time and where I can tell you back what's on my mind at any time. I think I have the luxury of being able to compare what goes on here with other schools. Obviously, MBA boys who have spent all their lives here can't do that. I know you won't find a school where the headmaster is more accessible to the students than is true at MBA. I don't know of a school where the headmaster's door is left propped open during the day unless there is somebody in there. I think you live in a good situation because of that. The same thing was true when Mr. Carter was here. He didn't necessarily always prop his door open; he was almost never in his office. He was sitting out here on the benches grabbing people as they walked across the patio. We're an unusual school in that respect. I like that kind of openness. I'd like it to be even more open. I'd like to be able to say it's everything it ought to be. It's not, but I think we all work at it to try to make it as favorable an environment as we can make it.

Q. How effective is the student council as far as being a force in the formation of certain policies at MBA? I think it's better than the students believe. There is a limit, by definition, to the kind of power a student council can have. Anybody who doesn't begin knowing that lets himself in for an awful lot of disappointments. If you run for the

student council believing you're going to change the world, you're in for a year of frustration. There are a lot of things that any administration is willing to consider, to work with, to deal with, with the student council; there's some things they're not going to deal with, period, and it's stupid to even spend the time to bring them up. I think this year's student council has done a pretty good job of maybe working through those. The things that they have brought to the administration, I think, have been reasonable; the proposal to wear blue jeans and tennis shoes to athletic events came from the student council, was considered by the administration and the faculty, and was approved. I think that's the kind of issue that the students can have some input on. You've got to pick your issues carefully. You've got to deal with those things that ought to be in the vicinity of student control and within that level. We've had some very effective councils because they've been willing to do that. We've had some very ineffective councils because they have wanted to tilt with windmills; they wanted to fight battles that they couldn't possibly win beforehand. Now, on the one hand, the people that read this interview are going to feel like Drake just said in essence, that as long as the students do what the administration wants, then they can have a lot of say-so, but that's not what I'm saying. What I am saying is you have to realize that there are certain things, certain controls, that no school is going to surrender to the students. At the same time, if you eliminate those, then I think we're fairly open about negotiating a lot of other things. There's sometimes an appearance at MBA that nothing ever changes. "My heavens, we're the same way now as we've been since Sam Davis signed the book." I don't think that's true. I think if you look over the years a number of things have changed; most of them because of student input. I think, in some respects, the student council's dealing with the administration is more effective than its dealings with the students, because I think they're an awful lot of things that are student issues that don't effect the faculty that the student council sometimes doesn't deal with. The problem that we talked about earlier, the problem of personal responsibility, I think the student council could do a lot more in those areas than it does, and perhaps in service projects as well. I think it could do a lot more in those areas than perhaps it does. I don't mean that necessarily as a criticism of the student council. I think the rapport between the student council and the administration tends to be, generally, pretty good as long as people realize that we're working within limits that can't be changed.

Q. I see you at a lot of MBA athletic events. How important are athletics to MBA? I think they're awfully important. I've been here in years where we've had very successful athletic teams and years when we've had very poor athletic teams, and the difference in the whole demeanor of the school changes. Westminster was basically an all-boys school when I was there. MBA is an all-boys school now and before you decide that there's something wrong with me, there really isn't. Just because I happen to have been in all-boys schools all my life, there's absolutely nothing wrong with me, but I am convinced that, at least in an all-male school, and it may be true in every school, there's a carry-over between athletic success and the whole way the school does things. You know, if you win a regional championship in football and cross-country and golf

all in the fall like we did this year, the good feelings just seem to carry all through the winter. And you get excited about everything else. I think some of the enthusiasm at the basketball and wrestling matches this year is a carryover from the fact that we won an awful lot this fall, and we expect to win again this winter, and therefore people show up. I think it also carries over to the classroom. I think people get more excited about the school and about all the drudgery that we demand of them if there is a successful athletic program. At the other end of the spectrum, I don't want to imply that you've got to win in order for it to be successful. I feel like every boy who participates in sports is better for the participation. When I used to coach cross-country, I was just as proud of the fact that we might have 48 boys running in a cross-country meet than I was the fact that we probably won the meet. I was very proud of the fact that we won a lot of regional championships and that we won a lot of NIL championships when I was the coach in cross-country. I'm very proud of the fact that we've done that when I was Mr. Pruitt's assistant over the last couple of years. I'm even prouder of the fact, I guess, that we sometimes put boys there who, as freshmen, could hardly walk and chew gum at the same time who, their senior year, would be able to make everybody else's cross-country team in this city. That's a huge plus for me. I think every boy who participates is better for the participation at whatever level he participates.

Q. Apart from the physical changes, what other changes have you seen at MBA during your time here as far as students, attitudes, or anything else? Well, I think that the one thing that strikes me about MBA is the marvelous continuity. It's the things that haven't changed, I guess, that strike me primarily: the commitment to academic excellence, the ability to attract quality young men every year in adequate numbers to make it successful. Obviously, attitudes change, but they tend to change in cycles, so I really can't say there have been any permanent changes in students in my 17 years. The basic commitments have been remarkably consistent for 17 years. Q. If you had one piece of advice for an incoming seventh grader concerning his education at MBA, what would that be?

I guess my number one piece of advice that I make to anybody, whether he comes in to seventh grade or whether he comes in one year as a senior, is to take as much advantage of MBA as he possibly can. Just immerse yourself in the life of the school — not to the point of stupidity. Grades have to come number one at MBA, but those boys who bite off huge chunks of MBA tend to be happier with what they've got than those who treat MBA like a nine to five job. In terms of quality of life, if you've been a participant in the extracurriculars, a participant in the athletics, a participant in the academic life, and a participant in the community, you're going to sit back and look at MBA and say "boy, that was a really good experience," and there's really a big difference in getting your diploma and really feeling like it was the greatest experience in the world and getting your diploma and saying "fine, I'm glad I went to MBA, but I could have gotten the same thing anywhere else." The difference is how much of MBA you can get involved with. I guess that's my one push I would make to every student: to find out what it is at MBA that you want to do and get involved in that as fully as you can.



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Patrick Wilson Library
Nashville Bell Academy

FEATURES

Senior "Last Wills and Testaments"

I, Nick George Anton, being of worn mind and body, do hereby pen my Last Will and Testament: to Jimmy Zibas, I leave the front seat of the van. To Bobby Labrec and Leonard Warren, I leave one nickel each. To T.K. Pen, I leave more time to study for tests in the morning. To Tom Gutow, I leave the ability to play any soccer position except keeper. To David Fletcher, I leave my cleats (to replace his sambas). To Travis Jackson, I leave the following: sole possession of the trophy room, about \$17.00 for the records I still owe him, and, after much deliberation, my car. To the Boones, I leave my tape collection (if you don't want them, your mom will take them). To Dave Claunch, I leave a corduroy jacket. To Sean Curry, I leave my license plate. To Dr. Gaffney, I leave a working knowledge of the Modern Greek language. To Dr. Thomas, I leave an intact record chemistry test grade. To Mr. Herring, I leave one three-pronged-westward-migrating snowball. And finally, to next year's freshmen, I leave four of the best years you'll ever live. Thank!

I, Scott Bennett, being of relatively sound mind and body (as much as six years at MBA allow), do hereby bequeath my positions, sentiments, and possessions as follows: to Mr. Herring, I leave my undying gratitude and respect; to Mr. Caldwell, I leave a smile; to Mrs. Bowers, I leave my Southern accent; to Mr. Tate I leave my greatest appreciations as well as my best hopes for continued success in forensics; to Dr. Niemyer, I leave two years of "passion and reason;" to Mr. Elliott, I leave one year in the NAB; to Mr. Novak and Mrs. Bowen, I leave many cherished memories of seventh grade in the hopes that they may affect many more classes of MBA students; to Burt Fulmer, I leave two trips to Nationals, the leadership of the New Right movement, and a 5 on the AP Modern History exam as well as a lot of thanks for his support; to Sean Dudley, I leave a real haircut and some new clothes; to Tom Gutow, I leave the nickel I owe him; to Kyle Rogers, I leave my antithesis for anything computerized; to Lyle McDonald, I leave a paper bag; to Pieter Foster, I leave my best wishes on making Eagle; to John Joe, I leave a white sheet and a dead dog; to all underclassmen, I leave my hope that you will profit as much from MBA as I did; to the administration and the entire faculty (especially Mrs. Lowry, Mr. Herring, and Mr. Drake), I leave my thanks for their willingness to help when asked, their devotion to detail, and their commitment to excellence.

I, Christian Todd Bottorff, do hereby leave Montgomery Bell Academy a difficult challenge: to improve itself by eliminating ignorance, improving its national reputation, changing the brick color of the library, and keeping an open ear for the complaints and concerns of the students and parents.

I, Carter Brothers, being of neurotic mind and occasionally sound body, do hereby bequeath the responsibility of being Mr. Carter's grandson to my younger brother Cary; my ability to take perfect pictures with an ordinary 35 mm camera to J. Brad Reed; my white feet and patchwork bermudas to Michael Shears and Rhoads Hall; my adept skill at playing the National Anthem to next year's Pep Band keyboardist; to Joe Rich "pull-the-string-and-he-asks-a-question" doll to Mr. Drake, Dr. Gaffney, and Mr. Womack; a Sip Babybone poster to Mrs. Hollins; an umbrella to Mr. Caldwell; and the courage and patience to show that MBA still produces the Gentleman-Scholar-Athletes, to anyone crazy enough to want them.

I, Robby Bueno, being of somewhat burnt-out mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following: to Temp Sullivan, height, speed, strength and a multitude of other qualities that college coaches are looking for but we so unfortunately do not possess; to Gantt Bumstead, my endless supply of meaningless sports facts and trivia so that he, too, can baffle mere mortals such as Jay Owen; to Frank Downey, a new identity in a new town, an awareness of who is present when he speaks or acts, a straight stance, a few ice bags, a big-screen TV, and someplace to put his feet up; to Jeff Owen, a real man's car; to Alex Rice, another phone number; to Charles Mayes, the trials and tribulations of being Student Council/Senior Class President, headaches about Soup Kitchen and bogus plans with Harpeit Hall, and a word of advice—it's not as easy as you might think; to Edgar, a hot towel, some new music, a sympathetic and understanding babe, a weekend agenda, homemade lunches (all natural, of course), and a smile (it's not that bad); to Mr. Herring, a good three technique and thanks for the most rewarding class I took at MBA; to Coach Owen, Mrs. Hollins, and Dr. Thomas a great appreciation for your guidance and support; to my family, inexpressible thanks for their love and support; and finally, I leave MBA a more aware and responsible human being, and I hope that I have contributed something to the school from which I have received so much.

I, William H. Carothers, being of questionable mind and somewhat healthy body, hereby bequeath (in no particular order) the following to those I met and spent four years of my life with at MBA: to Matt Williams I leave all the Motley Crue recordings you want (just don't let Tipper Gore see this); to Andy Davis I leave the *All-Purpose Track/Cross Country Injury Excuse Book*; to Travis Jackson I leave a few *Smiths* recordings you do not have; to Lanson Hyde I leave nothing just because I want to; to any students I forgot to mention and I wanted something, talk to my attorney (if you can find him) Madison Laird, and he will see what he can do; to the teachers I leave condolences for losing the class of '86 and further condolences for having to put up with the classes of '87, '88, '89 . . . to Mr. Mark Elliott I leave congratulations for a new baby boy; to Mrs. Mary Helen Lowry I leave thanks for the inspiration and drive you created in me to do well in English and at MBA this past year; to Mr. Dan "Disco" Herring I leave a membership at Belle Meade Country Club (please, no pickup trucks); a tape of *Caligula* and the thanks for 2 hard but mentally rewarding years of history classes; to Mr. Anderson Gaitner I leave the Latin Vulgate Bible; to Mr. Bennett I leave a self-cleaning overhead projector; to Mr. "Ace" Pruitt I leave a book entitled *My Favorite 200 Biology Jokes* and my best up pair of Nike Airs (by the way, they didn't get worn out from being run in); to Mr. Christian Niemyer I leave a copy of Madonna's album *Like A Virgin*; to Mr. Caldwell I leave his "favorite" part of the newspaper—the comics, and a copy of *Bloom County*; to Mr. Billy Tate I leave a hearty "Go Bananas!!"; to the school I say "Thanks for a demanding four years of academic Hell—I, but it was probably worth it, I think." In closing I wish to say, "It's been real guys, I hope to see most of you in later life or something. Let's do lunch!"

I, Sean Patrick Curry, being of omniscient mind and awe-inspiring body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Dr. Gaffney, an um-

brella for the garden of your heart and my undying appreciation for being not only a good teacher, but also a good friend; to Scott Bennett, a handshake, the governorship, and the publishing rights to my first great novel; to Andy Rosen, my moped, a real dog, and a carnival; to Vivek Sahota, my ability to remain crude in the face of anything; to Michael Starr, a sigh of relief y un perro Espanol; to Nick Anton, dine and dash—burp!; to Brian Stephenson, Barcelona; to Mr. Herring, my vast knowledge of modern history; to John Thompson, Neaira and a fake British accent; to Travis Jackson, Y-107; to Sean Dudley, a lifetime supply of mouse; to Andy Crowe, Buster Brown (sorry, I had to); to Robbie McNair, my ability to put my legs behind my head; to Dan Swartz, a "definitely"—maybe; to Dave Claunch, a *real* city; to Storm Summer, my photographic expertise; to Oman Sloan, my book *101 Ways to Be A Bad-uh-Dude*; to Mr. Caldwell, a day off due to illness; to Josh Easter, a collection entitled "69 Poems by Unamuted"; to John Mahoney, the prospects of Spanish IV; to Mrs. Springer, my thanks for two productive years; to Publius Virgilius Maro, dactylic hexameter; to Mr. Gaitner my effervescence, charm, and ultimate wisdom about all irrational concepts; to Mrs. Bowen, the Shawnee River; Pat Frazier, many warm memories of our fourteen years of schooling together; to Andy Patterson, best wishes for a bright future; to my parents, the satisfaction of having completed my years here, and my enduring appreciation for their support; and finally I bid a fond farewell to Montgomery Bell Academy, cherishing all it has given me, and hoping that I, in turn, have left a part of myself on the Hill.

I, Jeff Dillon, being of atavistic mind and negligible body do hereby "solemnly" bequeath the following items: To Emmett Russell, I leave (thus making him lead acolyte); to Mr. Herring, I leave an autograph of *Egyptian Obelisks through the Ages*; to Brian Pearson, I leave the name Bobby; To David Spickard, I leave the rights to my book, *A Hundred and One Ways to Demolish Buildings With a Chevy*; To Brian Bradley, I leave a half case of .15 ammo and command over the last three "rangers"; To Kyle Rogers, I leave a soccer ball and my deepest thanks; To Mr. Bostick, I leave a stereo for the computer room; to Clark Geddie, I leave the Magic Tower; to T.K. Penn, I leave a bulletproof vest for his back; To Mr. Pruitt, I leave memories of a car in the park; to Lyle McDonald, I leave an interest in his own existence; Finally, to some poor, unsuspecting freshman (who never did me any wrong), I leave my locker of three years and thirty-six themes (have fun).

I, Joshua McKellar Easter, being of demented mind and bronzed body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Gantt Bumstead, I leave two dozen mules; to Frank Downey, I leave 70 inches of space; to Jay Stromman, I leave a Spanish tutor; to Sheldon Griffin, I leave my novel *Shut Up and Leave Me Alone*; to Worcester Bryan, Bill Cherry, and Frank Drowota, I leave my novel *Are You Going to Be Cool Today?*; to Bobby Whitson, I leave lessons in how to speak like a city boy; to Randy Feleaz, I leave a boat; to Trey Spence, I leave a comb; to Mr. Forrester, I leave those 6:00 AM workouts; to Coach Elliott, I leave this phrase: blow it off; to Chris Burch, I leave lessons in how to smile; to Marc Smith, I leave two of my books: *Hey, How Many People Are Wearing Pink Boxers Right Now?* and *No, It Isn't; No You Aren't*; to Tim

Hamling and Matt Kneeland, the ability to continue the sidewalk football tradition; to Coach Bennett, I leave one question: how do you bow your neck?; to Bob Napier, I leave the words to *Ja Da*; to everybody, I leave Fred Woodruff's legacy; and finally, to MBA, I leave my sincere thanks.

I, Donald Winston Fish, Jr., being of sound mind and somewhat-less-sound body (physique?), do hereby leave the following to the following: to Dr. Crowell, I leave black paint for his columns as well as my *wholesome* sense of humor; to Mr. West, I leave a true identity so that he can remember his own name as well as mine; to Mrs. Hagan, I leave my appreciation for being such a great friend even after all the recommendations; to Patrick Roberts, I leave the other half of my deity, making him a complete god; to David Frederickson, I leave the party so that he can have a "crazy-party" all by himself; to Richard Speight, I leave my "stay-put" hairdo so that he too can clean dishes with his head; to John Clay, I leave the P-key; to Wilson Hardcastle, I leave tremendous implications, okay, folks; to Chris Steele, I leave one limousine because he is always asking for a ride; to Charles Mayes, I leave my book of French notes (you big Geek!); to next year's cheerleaders, I leave the drum and the megaphones and an I.Q. test and my patience and ear plugs to block out Joe's incessant babbling (Bill Hitt, you don't know what you're getting into!); to Dr. Niemyer, I leave one Santa Claus costume; to Forrest Conner, I leave a cushioned doormat for the front porch; to Mrs. Bowen, I leave a year's supply of red-ink pens; to Lanson Hyde, I leave a talk with Tish; to Mrs. Malone, I leave a year's supply of Big Red chewing gum; to Mr. Elliott, I leave my poise and posture; to Brennan Martin, I leave one bullet-proof vest for his trip through the Paris airport; to Johnny Thompson, I leave shirts that actually fit him; to Sandy McLeod, I leave one golden pen to fill out his Princeton application. Finally, to MBA, I leave behind who I was when I entered and take with me who I have become, because they are not the same.

I, Pat Frazier, being of unsound mind and questionable body, do hereby leave the following: to David Claunch, I leave a car insurance policy and my Sesame Street album of the Marian conversations; to Vivek Sahota, I leave a hand crank so that he can start his car on cold days (as well as warm days); to Joe Terry, I leave a copy of my book *How to Do Manual Labor and not Sweat or get a Sunburn*; to Scott Bennett, I leave my vote when he runs for Senate; to Mr. Compton I leave a fishing rod and five different kinds of bait; to Jeff Dillon, I leave a driver's manual on how to turn right when you can't turn left; to Kyle Rogers,

I leave my 1/9 of the Computer Room Power Hold; to Mr. Bostick, I leave a copy of all my "files" to live up those more boring classes; to Mr. Caldwell, I leave the Algebra II software, to be found in the area of the hard drive named Calculus; to Thomas Heuhl, I leave ten free lessons on guerrilla warfare against Communists; to Sean Curry, the one person I have known almost as long as my parents, I leave my best wishes; finally, to Mom and Dad, I leave my thanks and my love.

I, Chip Fridrich, known by my close associates and amicable companions as "Cheeba," being of sociable and over the past three years ever-improving mind and mono-desired body, do hereby leave the following to my followers: to Frank Downey, to come to my dorm room anytime and "Right Now;" to Tommy Frist, a map of the Gallatin-Mt. Juliet area, clown make-up, encouragement to have patience when Chris just doesn't understand certain things, and a promise for you to call me every New Year's Eve for the rest of your life. Thanks Tommy; to Chris Burch, my 4.77 speed, hand signals to the quarterback, and the privilege to abuse any junior next year; to Gantt I leave the rights of being football bus comedian and the Canadian national anthem singer along with the title of being "Voice of the Big Red;" to Hooper I leave Jimmy Stewart sayings, my ability to bounce back after ineligibility, and a "there you go" for next year; to Harwell, an ever-present presence of "Marvin" on every special occasion for the rest of your life; to Jeff Owen, the ability of not fulfilling my nightmare in which you mubb an attempt as you lose to Pearl-Cohn next year and the following of the saying "once a Rebel, always a Rebel;" to Worcester, I leave my five jet skis, roast ability, and thanks for being a friend. Take care of your sister for me, OK!! To Reese, a full ride wherever I go next year. "Here we go," the ability to put up with Owen's "But uh," and the right to say "Yeah, I'm Chip Fridrich's cousin;" to Jay I leave my broadcasting ability; to Mike Morrissey, the right to have "fun" in the baseball trip next year and my ability to get up at dawn and hit batting practice; to the football team I leave the 1986 TSSAA District 11-AAA and 1st Round Playoff plaques with the challenge to live up to them; and finally to coaches Bennett, Hopping, Owen, Elliott, Elliot, Regen, Moore, and Pack, I leave my utmost thanks for helping me to mature as an athlete and as a man. Montgomery Bell Academy was a constant challenge for me these six years, but it was well worth it. I don't regret anything that I have done here. If I could leave just one thing to the whole student body, it would be love for your school, a very fine school. You won't realize it until you're gone.

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FEATURES

Senior "Last Wills and Testaments"

1. **Bradford Jackson Fuson**, being of drained mind and very large pectorals, leave the following: to Dr. Crowell I leave half of my wardrobe which does, by the way, include my neon pink socks. To Johnny Thompson I leave all the earnings, bracelets, and beads that I possess. To rising wide receivers I leave various taunting methods along with my pink mouthpiece, towels, pads, and other methods of correct athletic apparel. To Chris Burch I leave another wonderful summer and the ability to line up where we as receivers are supposed to. To coaches Bostick and Elliot I leave a great friendship, one sweatband, and several chiches to be used on next year's team. To Wendy I leave my plaid pants, some self-control, and memories of the 1984-85 3rd period Spanish class. To Tommy Frist I hand down the tradition of "Most in Love with Himself," my tape collection, my car stereo, a ski mask, and my picture of the girl on page 12. Finally, to the student body as an autonomous collective, I leave one large power struggle with which you may choose to or not to participate in.

1. **James C. Gardner, Jr.**, being of sad body but unsound mind because I failed Statistics for a three weeks period in April do hereby bequeath the following: to Henrik Meng my three Motley Crue T-shirts and two CAT hats; to Rob Page my cat Milo; to Rob Ikard a case of sodium free Mylanta; to Mr. Compton a bigger, louder megaphone; to Mr. Womack an autographed picture of President Reagan and a paint-soaked shirt; to Joe Rich a fake pair of Wayfarers; to Mr. West a free real estate kit from the Millionaire Maker Ed Beckley; to Andy Davis the knowledge that no matter how slow Harvard is, he will always be slower; to Travis Jackson my position on the 3200 meter relay team; to cousin Andy Graves a smile and a handshake; to the 7th period Latin crew my collection of senes.

1. **John Griffith**, being of scorched mind and uncolored body, bequeath the following items to these people: to Gantt Bumstead and Frank Downey, I leave a French Mouli and a set of Ginsu knives; to Jeff Owen, I leave a deck of cards, some bad luck, and a "Thank you, Jeff!"; to Trajan Carney, I leave my ability to be the most yelled at defensive end in MBA history; to Chris Burch, I leave the right to abuse any junior he wants to next year; also to Chris Burch, I leave the responsibility of continuing the lunch club tradition; to Tom Harwell, I leave the responsibility of continuing the R.R. baseball tradition; to Richard Speight & David Fredericksen, I leave Elizabeth and the burden of next year's organization of eating at

Bennigan's on Hawaiian Holiday night; to Bill Cochran, I leave the right to call other people geeks; to Mr. West, I leave some hair and an "I'm sure you said that!"; to Mike Morrissey and Brad Reese, I leave the responsibility of continuing our team's dominance in volleyball during Spring Break; to Jay Stroman, I leave an "Ahhh!"; to Edgar (George) Bueno, I leave my ability not to be called my real name; to Chip Fridrich, I leave a "Yeeeahhh!" so that he may use it in college next year. Finally, to my family, I leave a very much needed amount of sanity and a very much deserved thank you.

1. **Bad Henderson**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to the following the following: to Brad, a case of bisquick and a lifetime of dreams; to Thomas Williams, a football helmet for all those rough games of sidewalk football; to Ted, a full length mirror and a brush; to Andy Davis, an eyebrow, a new camera bag, and memories of Helga and Ingrid; to Steve Parker, my expertise at grilling hot dogs; to Rob Chilton, a copy of Charles Aillas' *101 Different Ways to Fix Your Arms*; to Turner, a couple of corncakes and a jar of kosher dill pickles; to Don, my acknowledgement of the existence of Jane; to John Smithwick, a party hat autographed by Mel himself; to Dave Enkema, a pair of overalls for those soccer cookouts; to John Clay, the backseat of a Mercedes; to David Fredericksen, thanks for his creative computing; to Mr. Poston, Dr. Thomas, Mrs. Hollins, and Mr. Lanier, my thanks for being such good teachers; to anyone who wants it, my semi-mangled brown piece of car; and, to Melba, my wishes for a long, happy life.

1. **John Jenkins**, do hereby bequeath to these unworthy heirs of Montgomery Bell Academy's excellence, a small part of my last six years: to Trajan Carney, a futile attempt at a social life which I know he can carry on; a generous supply of Sunblock 25; and a collector's issue of Dirt Back Magazine; to Frank Downey, my love of wrestling; a gas mask; another four months of torture; a bottle of Neet and scissors for your back; twenty-two dollars for next February; a hope for a real body; and the responsibility to find a date for Trajan. To Tommy Frist: everybody's friend—Chad Enders; one-half of Frank's twenty-two dollars; a season pass to Alfalfa; an "I Love Rivergate" bumper-sticker; and the responsibility to find a date for Trajan. To Billy Frist: the duty of keeping your brother out of trouble; three more years of torture; five McGavock women, three Ryan girls; try the freshman girls—for Trajan; to Fitz: the responsibility to use your common sense to keep

Bumstead, Hooper, & yourself alive. To Mark Smith: all of the "Hies"; so that he'll never run out. 1. **Clinton Kelly**, being of country mind yet cultured appearance, hereby bequeath the following: To Doctor Crowell—Beverly's wildest secrets; to Doctor Neergaard—all my shirts which don't fit; to Mr. Drake—the Sudeten Land; to Mr. White—Optimism; to Mr. Bostick—a membership in the Republican National Committee; to Mr. Compton—a shorter class period; and finally to Mr. Bumstead — my thanks for helping me back to MBA.

1. **Madison Laird**, being of socialist mind and vision, and radioactive, polluted, and otherwise contaminated body currently under investigation by the EPA, FDA, and at least 12 other government agencies, hereby proclaim myself legally (and illegally) insane, and therefore only semi-eligible to bequeath any of the following items: To Paul Lenz, my awesome ability to avoid parental detection for long periods of time; to Louis Graber, my last \$5 for one last State Street run; to the entire junior class, my phenomenal ability to clear the chamber; to Andy Crowe, a bottle of Visine; to Bob Pate, the responsibility of carrying on the tradition of Mobutu; to anyone who wants it, the ability to distort reality for months at a time; to Tom Gutow, a penny and a megaphone; to Tom Rogers and Braxton Perkins, my debate ability — let them fight over it; to T.A. McKinney, my ability to gain first speaker at almost every major national tournament while in altered states of unconsciousness; to Chris Ptoemy, my ability to attract women at debate tournaments — and the reminder for him to close the shades; also to Chris, my ability to make elusive remarks over the loudspeaker at track meets; to John Joe, a dead dog; to Mr. Poston, plenty of anticid tablets (for all the worrying he's done over me — Thanks!); to all the school's conservatives, the lyrics to "We Won't Get Fooled Again" by The Who; to the administration, the wish that math and computer would be eliminated as requirements for graduation; to Dr. Batten, a safety pin to fit his glasses; to Mr. Womack, my ability to speak fluently and make sense; to Mr. Herring, a three-pronged demographic snowball; to Coach Regen, the apology for just not being able to understand math; to Brian Pearson, my top ten standing in the American Track Helpers Association (ATHA); and to all the wish that one day we will all wake up and stop the madness, eliminate nuclear weapons, establish a society based on global-minded consciousness and cooperation, not competition, and create a new way of thinking — beyond war!

1. **Jay Owen**, being of mentally drenched mind but soon to be awesome body, do hereby bequeath the following incidental items for meaningless reasons: To Gantt, my infatuation with the mule and other noble beasts (although you already have it); a desire to kick commie butts in the U.S. Armed Forces, some dunking ability, and some gas mules for his bumtackers; to Tim Hamling, my varsity basketball reputation (3); my power in pool basketball, and the Tom Hamling and Babu Paruchuri fan clubs; to Frank Downey, presidency of the OOEFS, a night out in the ram-crauder, and memories of Two A Days; to Brennan Fitzgerald, shot put form and a whistled song in the woods; to Temp Sullivan, strong guard and Coach F. Elliot's facial expressions; to Tom Harwell, country music; to Fleming Wilt, a root; to Bobby Whitman, Trajan Carney, and Gantt Bumstead, my unused appointment to the U.S.

Naval Academy; To Johnny Thompson, good luck in following Bill's organized footsteps in FCA and some punctuality; To Tommy Frist, some consistency (specifically in attendance) and my book; To David Dillon and Chip Blaufuss, safe rides; To Charles Mayes, some inside moves in dunkball so you won't shoot 20 footers; To Mayes, Todd Cassetty, and Jay Stroman some real music; To Sandy McCleod, my dunkball ability for his goal, to David Spickard my book *How to Preserve A Dunkball Goal* and some irrelevant comments; to Mike Morrissey, a left-handed shot; To Mark Smith, answers; To Edgar Bueno, some enthusiasm; To Matt Bumstead, the same book I left to Tommy; To Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Lanier, Mr. Pruitt, Mrs. Hollins, Dr. Niemeyer, coaches Elliotts, Bostick, Regen, Bennett, and Owen thanks for your influence.

1. **Takis Patikas, Jr.**, being of sound mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following: to my brother Demetri, the ability to get the shaft at anytime in any situation on the Hill; to Chris Burch, the right to throw any person out of a session of the Senior Court if he sees fit; to Tommy Frist, the right to the quarterback reins of the varsity football team and all the responsibilities that follow; to Patrick Roberts, "Hi Serg!"; to Gantt Bumstead, the right to get our crowd fired up and be extremely obnoxious to the opposing crowd at basketball games; and finally, to anyone who so desires, the right to yell "SPRING BREAK" and "DISTRICT CHAMPS" regardless of the time of year!

1. **Vivex Sabota**, being of large mind and tall body, do hereby leave: to Mr. Bostick, an RGB Delta 31 Modular Transfer Interface so that he can hook up his Mr. Coffee to his computer; to Mr. Herring, a copy of Elementary Arithmetic for obvious reasons, a \$10 gift certificate to Mills Book Store in the hope that he will use it wisely, a second copy of Elementary Arithmetic in the hope that he will try to understand it after burning the first one in frustration, a complete list of Indian holidays so that he will understand my reasons for having to postpone his test, a three-pronged westward migrating demographic snowball, and a tricycle which he can get for the trade-in value of his truck plus \$10; to the math department, my undying revulsion for statistics definitions and epsilon-delta proofs; to T.K. Pen, my ability to ace all my MBA math courses without studying and then pulling four all-nighters for my Vanderbilt math courses; to Kyle Rodgers, all my physical papers since my mental ones would only be a hindrance to him; to Clark Geddie, nothing (because he has everything already); to Mr. Poston, my undying love for I.A.M. hospital trips, my undying revulsion for all UT fans, and my legacy of achievement in the area of tennis performance; to Lyle McDonald, my ability to get locked in the Ball Building at 7 p.m. and to call Mr. Bondurant and Mr. Drake to come let me out; to Mother Henderson, the stars of Kinky Business and Perfect Fit . . . Party, party, party; to Chip Blaufuss, a year's worth of doubles with Arthur Henderson . . . sorry, Chip; to Frank "Manute" Drowota, my height; and to Arthur "Ace" Henderson, a serve.

1. **Nicholas Sieveking**, being of curious mind and desired body, do hereby bequeath: to Chris Burch, social redeeming values to overcome the persecution to which he is accustomed; to Tommy Frist, the "Ski to Die" instinct so he can keep up with his brother Billy; also to Tommy, much knowledge on the "Birds and Bees" and other lessons

in life; to Demetri Patikas, the title of "Hands III" and "Claw III"; also to Demetri, the sole right to wear a fur coat in public; to Joe Rich, the rights to the thirty yard line; to Gantt Bumstead, the responsibility of the "MBA Chickens" to be worn during one designated baseball game next year and the responsibility to pass on this responsibility; to Bobby Whitson, a little craziness and the ability to party; to Willie Johnson, my skating and puck-handling ability; to the school, pictures of Takis Patikas to remember him by; to Frank Downey, elastic waste-band pants so he won't have to struggle with a belt; to Randy Pelaez, my Rossini and Mozart collection; to Mr. Compton, a new pair of pants; to Billy Frist, my ability to attract women; to the juniors, a new light on the guidance of students in the preparation for their post-high school endeavor into the continued arts of education.

1. **John M. Thompson**, being so tired of it all, gladly leave the following: to Ted Thompson (my cousin) my position as head of research for RCS (retarded clown syndrome), my ability to imitate Joe Rich, and shares in a food store for all the food I've taken from him during lunch; to Bob Pate—a high position of research for RCS, a real mother who won't take away my heavy-metal record collection, and the position of choirmaster of the crowd's nest choir; to George Rucio—all my guitar equipment (yes, even the Marshall), one unblemished blueberry pie, and some courage to come out and eat lunch on the mats; to Joe Rich—another year's worth of captions in my old books, RCS posterchild privileges, and a tube of blintex; to Louis Graber—a B.C. Rich guitar, my heavy-metal playing style, and my chair in Mr. Poston's office; to Ted and John Henry Rice—"No shake, man!"; to Bill Hitt—the position of sports-master for the mid-period lunchers and the presidency of the "catch the wave" campaign; to Chip Redd—my ability to ramble on about nothing and the best of luck for his writing career; to Drew Nord—the eleven and nine club; to my Greek class—my big hand-writing and the tape on my shoes; to the spirit of John Mikulak that still lives on "the hill"—the satisfaction of knowing that the Jim Morrison House of Worship never died; to Dr. Batten—a vox electric organ so he can play like Ray Mangarhar (they already look alike); to Ralph—my obsession with Yngwie; to Mr. Poston—a subscription to "High Times" magazine; Special Thanks go to the following: Mom, Dad, Nanny and Granddaddy, David M., Madison, Chip, Dr. Batten, Mr. Poston, "The Delphi Group—Don R., "Dead Head" ed, Tony, Jennifer, and Moose" but most of all thanks go to Hunt, Main, and Brain — we're going all the way.

1. **David Fain Wood**, being of little mind and even less body do hereby bequeath: to Chris Fly & Matt Williams, hours and hours of fun in the Training Room and a paint machine; to Troy Spence, the spirit of rock and roll; to Lou Graber, an ear for music; to next year's cheerleading squad, a new set of megaphones; to Rob Cheek, a darkroom and loads of fun; to my little brother, better years than I had; to Dr. Niemeyer, the knowledge of evil; to Dr. "T," I leave my phone number in case she wants to party; to Chris Steele, a ride to the ball games; to Randy Pelaez, a work ethic, and rhythm; to James Nash, more rock and roll and 5 more years; to Dulla, many hours four wheelin'; to Chris Burch, someone to tape his ankles; to anyone fool enough to take my advice, Wabash College; and to MBA, I leave 6 years older than when I enrolled.



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FEATURES

Reflections



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FEATURES

Reflections



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A rare sight: Seriousness in the History Room



Michael Starr.

ENTERTAINMENT

HiP SCENE



The Grateful Dead Live

by Paul Lentz

The Washington Post once wrote that they saw "more tie-dyed clothes than you've seen since around 1969" at a recent Grateful Dead concert. That sets the stage for the scene around the "shows." The Grateful Dead is not heavy metal like some people think but is in fact a more country-rock type of band that has survived for over 20 years. Their music arose on the West Coast around San Francisco and has brought about a cult-like following of Deadheads, who bootleg tapes and follow them everywhere on tour. The Deadheads are a harmless group that sell t-shirts, tie-dies, and stickers to stay on tour, play backy-sac and frisbee in the coliseum parking lots, and know the Dead's music by heart. The Dead have not released a studio album since 1980 with "Go To Heaven." No one seems to mind this because they have not been able to capture their live energy and jams in the studio. For this reason the Dead rope off taper's sections and let anyone record their concerts, as long as they trade tapes and don't sell them. Recently the Dead kicked off their east coast spring tour in Hampton, Virginia on the 19, 20, and 21 of March. The writer was fortunate enough to at-

tend all three shows! The Dead are Jerry Garcia on lead guitar and vocals, Bob Weir on guitar and vocals, Brent Mydland on keyboards and vocals, Phil Lesh on bass and occasional vocals, and Bill Kreitzman and Mickey Hart on drums and percussion. They usually play an 8-10 song first set and a 6-10 song second set filled with jams and drum solos. The Hampton shows were considered the best of the spring tour and was highlighted by standard but unrecorded songs like "Elegant Pride," "Touch of Grey," "Throwin' Stones," and a brand new song "Roadrunner." Covers of "Round and Round" by the Rolling Stones, "Johnny B. Goode," and Dylan songs like "Visions of Joanne," "Quinn the Eskimo," and "It's All Over Now, Baby Blue" were accepted wildly by the audience, along with classics like "Truckin'," "China Cat Sunflower," "Need a Miracle," and "Sugar Magnolia." On the 20th Phil Lesh sang a rousing "Box of Rain," a song that had not been played live in 12 years, needless to say the Deadheads went so wild that the music in the Coliseum was totally drowned out by constant screams and yells. The Dead represent 20 years of evolution in a band and their music. If you are interested in the Grateful

Dead but can't find a tape, or you just want to see what they sound like just ask any Deadhead, and he will be happy to introduce you to the Dead.

"When you get confused listen to the music play."

3-19-86
1st set

Elegant Pride
Stagger Lee
C.C. Rider
Cold Rain and Snow
Beat It On Down The Line
Big Railroad Blues
Looks Like Rain
Visions of Johanna
Music Never Stopped
Don't Ease Me In

2nd set

China Cat Sunflower
I Know You Rider
Playin' In The Band
jam-space-drums-space
The Wheel
Truckin'
Black Peter
Round and Round
Johnny B. Goode
encore: Quinn The Eskimo

3-20-86
1st set

Touch of Grey
Little Red Rooster

"Jump" being played on Y-107 and David Lee Roth covering 60's songs, the attitude began to change. With the loss of Roth at lead vocals, it appeared the band was over. But in stepped Sammy Hagar. Now with a new album, *5150* (police code for "crazy person"), out with Hagar at bad vocals and occasional guitar, Van Halen still puts on a powerful heavy metal show. Before a sell-out crowd at Municipal Auditorium Sunday night, Van Halen showed no slow-down over Roth's departure. Local critics trashed Hagar's performance, but Hagar did add hyperactivity to the show that made him fun to watch. Many people were disappointed that Van Halen only played four of their classics "Jump," "Ain't Talkin' 'Bout Love," "Panama," and "You Really Got Me," but people must realize that playing older songs puts pressure on Hagar to sound like Roth. Their repertoire included a cover of Led Zepplin's "Rock and Roll" and all but two songs off of *5150*. By playing so much of *5150*, Hagar was able to be himself and put on an entertaining show which included his running around on the lights near the roof of the auditorium. Eddie Van Halen, though, was the highlight of the show. Whether trading riffs with Hagar (and blowing him away) or doing a solo incorporating Bach and early material off of *Diver Down* and *Van Halen I*, Eddie was the best of guitarists. All in all, it was a truly memorable Van Halen experience.

Van Halen

by Sandy McLeod
and David Dillon

Over the years, Van Halen has become synonymous with the phrase "heavy metal." With



Friend of the Devil
All Over Now
Row Jimmy
Me & My Uncle
Mexicali Blues
Althea
Box of Rain

2nd set

Aiko, Aiko
Estimated Prophet
Eyes of the World
drums-space
Wharf Rat
Throwin' Stones
Not Fade Away
encore: U.S. Blues

3-21-86
1st set

Roadrunner
Dupree's Diamond Blues
Birdsong
Tons of Steel
Supplication
Let It Grow

2nd set

Uncle John's Band
Terrapin Station
Playin' In The Band (reprise)
drums-space
I Need A Miracle
Stella Blue
Sugar Magnolia
Sunshine Daydream
encore: Baby Blue

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Concert
Golden Palominos

by David Rumsey

The Golden Palominos played Vanderbilt's Memorial Gymnasium March 30 to a practically motionless but appreciative crowd of about two thousand, consisting of all ages and social types.

The disparity between the crowd members can probably be attributed to the background of the band. The Palominos are a conglomeration of several acclaimed artists with backgrounds that range from REM to the Sex Pistols. While probably close to twelve different artists contributed to the album *Vision of Excess*, only a select seven blessed Nashville listeners with their presence.

To my own dismay, neither Michael Stipe of REM nor bassist Jack Bruce appeared. It was understood at the concert that Jack was held up for "something illegal" in Hungary. Nevertheless, the band played an intimate show to a happy Easter crowd.

The highlights of the show were a ripping *Silver Bullet* along with a harmonistic duet of *He Ripped His Face Off*, a supposedly "serious" song about cosmetic surgery.

A notable performance came from the female lead singer Joanie

Whitegait. While her looks were something this side of live bait, her gyrating two foot pony tail mesmerized through some of their psychedelic freak acts.

What comes to mind when watching the Golden Palominos is the sort of sixties pick up band in which all the band members had a friend who could play back-up tamboreen.

The bad part of the show was the opening band Love Tractor. First, what comedians came up with Love Tractor and secondly, why? The band looked like a group of poor Don Johnsons gone school teacher with bad taste. The music was at least marginally better until they brought out the 'ol show stopper "You Can Ring My Bell." I hated the song back in the '70s; it made me nauseous to hear it in concert.

Despite the minor setback with Love Tractor, the Golden Palominos came through with an intimate and nostalgic concert.

Rites of Spring

by Rob Baker

On April 13 on Vanderbilt's Alumni Lawn, the annual culmination of the Rites of Spring festival took place. Punks and preps, yuppies and hippies mingled freely in the torrid heat. Although the show did not start until about 1:15, the hour-plus delay allowed the crowd time to reach a point of readiness for the free show. The Manikenz opened the show with their special brand of rock and roll. Although their talent for playing was limited, they more than made up for it with their fashion-conscious dressing and hilarious banter. The Swimming Pool Q's were next. This Atlanta band allowed the crowd time to converse, commune with nature, and travel to the store for more supplies. Finally, Jason and the Scorchers took the stage. Their first concert in Nashville in more than 6 months was worth the wait. Jason played all the hits from his album and two E.P.'s. Meanwhile, those who could stand danced like there was no tomorrow. Since becoming international stars, the Scorchers do not make it to Nashville very often; but when they do, they make it obvious that they haven't forgotten the town that supported them first!

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ENTERTAINMENT

The Album Page

Various Artists
Pretty in Pink

by Rob Baker

Pretty in Pink, as most everyone knows, is one of the most recent of the teen movies. The soundtrack to this movie features ten bands of varying styles (and degrees of talent). The album begins with the forty-four hit "If You Leave" by Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark. This is a mindless love song, typical of OMD's last album *Crash*. It is a catchy tune which achieved it's expected commercial success. Suzanne Vega follows with "Left of Center." This song beats anything on Vega's last and only album. This folk song features Joe Jackson on piano. Jesse Johnson then follows with "Get to know Ya" one of the album's weak points. INXS sings "Do Wot You Do." This is a great song, which sounds a lot like the top-tier "What You Need." Side one concludes with "Pretty in Pink" by The Psychedelic Furs. The movie is based on this song. The Furs re-recorded this classic for the movie. The new version is not as good as the original, but it is still the best song on the album. Side two starts off with New Order's "Shell-Shock." Unlike New Order's typically pleasing synthesizer-

loaded songs, "Shell-Shock" is an obnoxious song unlike any of their previous songs. This song is a disappointment. Equally disappointing is "Round, Round" by Belouis Some. Denny Hutton Hitters follows Belouis Some with a great version of Nik Kershaw's "Wouldn't it be Good." This pop song is also destined for commercial success. "Bring on the Dancing Horses" by Echo and the Bunnymen is the fourth song on side two. The group's name may be odd, but the song is great. The synthesizer and guitars make "Dancing Horses" one of their best. The last song is "Please Please Let me Get What I Want" by the Smiths. Unfortunately, this is not one of the Smiths' better songs, but nevertheless, Morrissey's haunting lyrics and Johnny Marr's smooth guitar work make this one of the album's best. Overall, I would recommend this album to anyone, the wide range of music could appeal to almost anyone (to my dismay there were no heavy-metal tracks on the album); and, surprisingly enough, the songs on the soundtrack actually coincide with the plot of the movie!

Husker Du
Candy Apple Grey

by Erik Sundell

This album marks another step of maturity for Husker Du. They used to be a pounding chaotic hardcore band until "New Day Rising", an album from a little more than a year ago that really caught the music world by surprise. A half year later they followed it up with the very successful "Flip Your Wig" L.P. Bob Mould, guitarist/singer, explains, "We were perhaps a hardcore band back when we were just a bunch of weird teenagers. But when you mature and the relationship between you and your instrument grows, then it's hard for the music not to branch out." Their music has branched out with the use of acoustic guitar and piano on a couple songs. Also, many songs have deep themes about feelings of hurt and sorrow like in "Too Far Down" and "Sorry Somehow". But don't be mistaken. Husker Du has not lost their lust for chaos. Most songs still have Mould's constant murky guitar with a very fast beat. They are also original with a couple fast drum beats before many songs. Songs like "Dead Set on Destruction" still show their hardcore heritage. They still won't follow the rules to formulate a "chart-busting" hit and hopefully never will. Candy Apple Grey is a great mix of Husker Du's new mature outlook and their old wild style.

Chet Atkins
Street Dreams

by Jay Knowles

If you were to ask some of today's best guitar players like Mark Knopfler, Jeff Beck, Larry Carlton, and George Benson who they listened to when they were starting out, one of the first names they would mention is guaranteed to be Chet Atkins. Although he has been around for a long time, he is far from being a has-been. His ability to be fresh, interesting, and still hold on to his trademark Chet Atkins sound is never more apparent than in his latest album "Street Dreams." For the most part, the album is an intriguing mix-

ture of jazz, pop, and country music. The best cuts off of the album include an interesting rendition of "Classical Gas," the upbeat "Official Beach Music" soon to be released as a single, the extremely touching "Aloha," and "Honolulu Blue" which is pure Chet Atkins and a fitting end to the album. Throughout the record there is the tastefulness, musicality, and mastery of the guitar which have made him one of the greatest. So if you enjoy good guitar playing, or just good music, "Street Dreams" is the album for you.

Public Image, Ltd.
Album

by Stephen McConnell

At a time when many potentially great underground albums are being overlooked and forgotten, amidst a constant wave of today's overplayed and repugnant top forty tunes, (for the most part), John Lydon (a.k.a. Johnny Rotten, ex-lead vocalist of the Sex Pistols) has just gone out and made a intense, energetic rock 'n' roll album. Public Image Ltd's L.P., titled simply "Album" is great to say it bluntly. On first listen, it sounds like metal, punk, synth. pop all combined together to form a densely layered pile of nothing worth listening to twice. And then the masterful arrangements of producer Bill Laswell kick in and produce a fantastically unique sound. John Lydon's vocals are snarling, yowl. His lyrics are a blend of uncompromising, unpleasant truths and purposeful ambiguity that intrigue the listener. The most impressive cut off the album is "Rise." In the strains of "FFF," P.I.L. bids a farewell to fair-weather friends. Other leading tunes are "Home" and "Round." In "Ease" the participation of outstanding musicians such as Ginger Baker on drums, Steve Veil playing guitar comes through. Perhaps the only disconcert of the album is the diabolic image emitted by Lydon. As a good note to end this on, the album is definitely worth the money spent for it.

Plastic Land
Wonder Wonderful Land

by Rob Baker

Wonder Wonderful Wonderland is the second album for Plasticland, who claim to be "America's premier psychedelic band." I think they live up to this claim. Plasticland does a great job of bringing back the sounds of the 60's acid pop. The band travels through a range of music, from the electric "folk guitars" of "Flower Scene" to the feedback and acid guitars of "Gloria Knight (Reprise)" and "Fairytale Hysteria." The lyrics are confusing at times, but fit well with the music that backs it. I think the recommendations on the albums cover sum up my opinion of this record. Some of the comments include: "'Beats anything I ever did' — John Lennon, 'Blew my mind' — Jimi Hendrix," and "'If I were alive today, I'd buy this record' — Jim Morrison." This record is not for everyone, but for those fans of the 60's pop, this is a necessity.

Prince Parade

Once again, Prince has given the public another colorful mixture of musical styles to pick and choose at its fancy. In his newest album, *Parade*, Prince presents a wide range of styles from funk to tender ballad. In doing so, he makes himself diverse in a wide range of listeners. His style ranges from that reminiscent of The Family, his own creation, to his own style he began with in *For You and Prince*, to styles not really seen before in *Parade*. The first track, "Christopher Tracy's Parade," provides a light-hearted, catchy tune much like a song The Family would have played. Different combinations of drum beats and guitar rhythms recall his early style as in "I Wonder U," "Girls and Boys," and "Another Lover Holes To Head." Even his more raucous and sexual style is revealed in suggestive "New Position" and "Kiss." The large quantity of these funky songs tend to make one believe that Prince is reverting to the style that began his career and started his fame. A new style is also shown in his album, though. Soft, tender songs emerge only hinted at in "Condition of the Heart" from

Bangles
Different Light

Bangles

by Travis Jackson

The Bangles made an appearance in Nashville in mid-April. They played to a very sparse crowd in Jackson Hall at TPAC. The Bangles were terrible in concert; but before I elaborate on that, I'll tell you about the opening act, the Hoodoo Gurus.

"Hi, I'm Alfred Hitchcock, and this is music to be murdered by." Nice way to open a concert. The Gurus came out and played a rousing, rocking set of songs. This band is from Australia but bear no semblance to some of the country's other exports.

They played many of their hits such as "I Want You Back" and "Hayride Bound for Hell." They did an incredible version of their latest song "Bittersweet" from *Mars Needs Guitars*. It was loud and distorted, and the members of the crowd could feel the waves of sound crashing upon them. My only

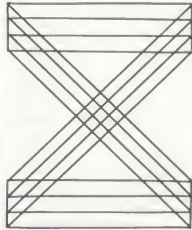
regret is that they did not play "Arthur," but they were all together the better of the two acts in concert. Needless to say, after the Hoodoo Gurus, 60% of the crowd left, that is, everyone except me and a bunch of screaming, teenage Wanna-Be's.

After a short break, the Bangles came out. They looked very good, but lacked the stage presence that the Hoodoo Gurus had. In all the time I spent listening to them, I was expecting something to happen that never did. They played strictly album versions of their songs and did very little to display their virtuosity on their instruments. Their show was completely antithetical placed next to the Hoodoo Gurus.

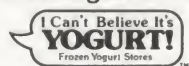
Altogether, the Bangles concert was depressingly bad (in light of their previous concerts here) and the Hoodoo Gurus were, as a friend of mine would say, "Excellent!"



Around the World in A Day and "The Beautiful Ones" from *Purple Rain*, such as "Under the Cherry Moon" and "Sometimes It Snows in April." These songs give Prince the versatility to appear on adult music charts as well as the black music and pop charts. A new before unseen classical Prince is revealed in "Venus de Milo" only describable as a piece of work suitable for play anywhere. This album, Prince's most versatile and best is one of his most imaginative works, and only time will tell if this prolific performer can finally top his box office smash in *Purple Rain*.



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ENTERTAINMENT

Underground Music

by Warren Sproule

Okay, music fans, tear down your Madonna posters, throw away your Bruce Springsteen records, and expose yourself to a whole new world of truly good tunes: the world of underground music. Fortunately for the true audiophile, the post-70s punk movement is still in full swing in the U.S. and is manifest in the music of a new avant-garde led by such artists as:

The Minutemen — To be concise and biased, the Minutemen are GREAT!! Their latest (and probably last) album, *Three Way Tie (For Last)* brought them up from the obscurity of the underground scene into the "new music" mainstream. The Minutemen take their name from the snarling brevity of the tracks on their early albums, such as "Paranoid Time" and "Project: Mersh." Since the early days, however, the Minutemen have toned down their style somewhat, but certainly not their message; nowhere is the group's social awareness more evident than in the strong anti-war message of their latest effort. The Minutemen travel on the California-based SST label, the same record company that handles such acts as Husker Du (a personal favorite) and the incomparable Black Flag, fronted by the always-outspoken Henry Rollins.

For the true underground fan, however, the rising commercialism of the above-mentioned groups may prove somewhat discouraging; don't despair. Several true hardcore bands are alive and kicking without the watered-down effect that success sometimes brings. Cases in

point:

Social Distortion — In the same mold as Husker Du, but slightly more lyrical, SD comes across with a hard-hitting sound that will satisfy the tastes of any alternative-music lover, especially fans of such groups as the Dead Kennedys and the Gun Club.

The Rhythm Pigs — Talk about fast-paced; this Austin, Texas based band can thrash with the best. Combining the style of Minor Threat with the brevity of the Minutemen, the Rhythm Pigs are certainly worthy of a listen.

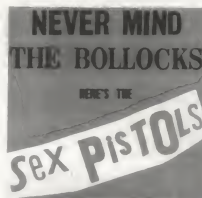
So you don't want such a hard-edged sound? No problem. Several talented "middle of the road" acts serve to fill the gap between hardcore music and the inspired nonsense of the Top 40 charts. Among these groups:

The Dogmatics — The Dogmatics is a great transition act between hardcore and the musical mainstream. Concerned less with social issues than other underground acts, the Dogmatics bring a satirical sense of humor to their music, making them sound a lot like the Ramones. Ironically enough, the Dogmatics play for Homestead Records, a label that operates out of the same New York/New Jersey Market as the Ramones.

Killing Joke — The only way to describe the music of Killing Joke is "dark." This band depends heavily on deep bass and synthesizer tones for its unique sound, a sound very reminiscent of such acts as Coil or the Sisters of Mercy.

Last but not least, what discussion of underground music would be complete without making mention of the Jesus and Mary Chain? Although they could hardly be classified as "underground" in England, the Jesus and Mary Chain is still relatively obscure to U.S. listeners. This group is certainly anything but harmonious. Depending almost entirely on guitar feedback for their musicality, the Chain has certainly made its share of enemies among critics and listeners alike. Fortunately for the underground listener, however, hatred sells records, and a follow-up to their virgin effort, "Psychocandy," appears likely. Don't condemn this band until you've at least given them a listen.

As you can see, there is a world of good music out there, even in the atonal wasteland of Nashville; one merely has to look for it. So throw away any Wham! paraphernalia you may own and expand your musical horizons. Needless to say, you won't hear any of these bands on KDF or read about them in Rolling Stone, but you wouldn't expect to find true art in a paint-by-numbers kit, either.



Sex Pistols
"Never Mind the Bollocks"



Dead Kennedys
"Fresh Fruits for Rotting Vegetables"

The Essential Records

by Travis Jackson and Jeff Frace

The following list is not meant to be all-inclusive. One would do well, however, to own a few of the records on the list. Sorry, Deadheads, the main emphasis is on the 80's.

The Smiths — *The Smiths, Meat Is Murder, Hatful of Hollow*
Siouxsie and the Banshees — *Hyena*
The Cure — *The Head on the Door*
Pink Floyd — *The Final Cut, The Wall*
The Beatles — *Abbey Road, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*
The Fun Boy Three — *Waiting*
The Style Council — *My Ever Changing Moods*
UB40 — *Labour of Love*
Jimi Hendrix — *Electric Ladyland, Axis: Bold As Love*
Dead Kennedys — *Fresh Fruit for Rotting Vegetables*
B.B. King — *Live at Cook County Jail*
Muddy Waters — *Muddy*
Mississippi Live
John Lennon — *Imagine*
Squeeze — *Singles*
New Order — *Low Life*
Depeche Mode — *Some Great Reward*
Prince — *1999*
Violent Femmes — *Violent Femmes*
Blondie — *Auto American*
Queen — *Greatest Hits*

Charlie Christian — *Solo Flight*
Duke Ellington — *In A Mellotone*
Echo and the Bunnymen — *Songs to Learn and Sing*
Raging Fire — *A Family Thing*
The Minutemen — *Double Nickles on the Dime*
U2 — *War, The Unforgettable Fire*
Simon and Garfunkel — *Concert in Central Park*
Split Enz — *Enz of an Era*
Kate Bush — *Hounds of Love, Lionheart*
Roxy Music — *Avalon*
Hoodoo Gurus — *Mars Needs Guitars*
Husker Du — *New Day Rising*
Elvis Costello — *Get Happy, My Aim Is True*
Sex Pistols — *Never Mind the Bollocks*
The Clash — *The Clash*
The Jam — *Snapp!*
R.E.M. — *Chronic Town*
Bauhaus — *Singles 1979-1983*
David Bowie — *Changes One*
The Rocky Horror Picture Show
Audience Participation Album
Soundtrack for *Repo Man*
Soundtrack for *Hair*
Soundtrack for *Cats* (London Version)
Soundtrack for *The Big Chill*
Soundtrack for *Animal House*
Other items to include:
Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata
Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue, An American in Paris
Music by the Cocteau Twins

Contemporary Christian Rock

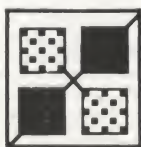
by Scott Boone and Clark Geddie

Opinions on contemporary Christian music are many and wide spread. Instead of going to clergymen as music critics or D.J.'s for their opinions, we went to the real experts. Yes, that's right, the MBA teachers. When asked about contemporary Christian music, Dr. Niemeyer acknowledged that some of this style of music is fairly good but some of the harder Christian rock 'n' roll has problems. The argument he presents is that rock music inherently is based on the release of passion from reason, whereas the Christian lyrics are based on reason's control of passion. A typical "reason over passion" answer. Mrs. Hollins, who doesn't like rock 'n' roll anyway, said, "Ils ne font pas bien ensemble." Translated, this means that the two words are "not compatible." When asked, Mr. Lanier said only that it seemed to him that in Christian rock, one could understand the lyrics better and the vocalists seem to be better than most secular rock bands. Although Dr. Neergaard's opinion on Christian rock was not asked, he himself has an album containing contemporary Christian music. It doesn't go as far as rock, but is still quite contemporary. The album, titled *Give Thanks*, contains quite a few nice melodies with beautiful lyrics.

Just as opinions about contemporary Christian music are many and widespread, the types of contemporary Christian music are also many and widespread, ranging from Russ Taff to the Rex Band. Most people are probably not familiar with Russ Taff. His music tends to emphasize vocals while sacrificing back-up music, back-up vocals, and to some extent, the meaning. His lyrics are moralizing and lack any inspiring qualities. But if you are having trouble getting to sleep, this music is for you.

More people are familiar with Amy Grant's music than with Russ Taff's. She attended Ensworth and Harpeth Hall and remains Nashville-based. She has eight albums with the latest being *Unguarded*, her first platinum album. She has consistently progressed from her earlier simple guitar/vocal melodies to the complex instrumental and electronic music popular in the 80's. Over the years, her lyrics have become a little less outwardly spiritual, but still have the same message. She doesn't preach; instead, she uses real-life lyrics to teach by example. Kathy Troccoli has basically the same style as Amy Grant. Her music is nice and fairly slow, a style which is complemented by her powerful and beautiful voice. Michael W. Smith is perhaps the most popular male contemporary Christian vocalist. His music is a little more upbeat than Amy Grant's and Kathy Troccoli's. The next step up from Michael W. Smith and Amy Grant is a group called Petra. Petra is probably the closest to "contemporary" rock." Their earlier albums were basically rock 'n' roll built around guitars and vocals. This music is inspirational and relaxing. It is perfect to listen to when you want to relieve your mind of the everyday troubles of life. Their second most recent album, *Not of this World*, shows the beginnings of transition to their present sound. This transition, mostly the result of a new keyboard player, resulted in the new electronic, more complex and keyboard based sound of Petra on their most recent album, *Beat the System*. With this transition, there was also a slight shift in lyrics from inspirational praise to moralizing criticism. White Heart is a group similar to Petra, but not quite as popular. Their sound is more "trilly" and lacks the dramatic nature of Petra's music. Next in line is the heavy metal rock of Stryper. They

recently gained wide-spread publicity after playing on the National Dove Awards, which took place at the Opry House in April. A basic description of their music would be LOUD, approaching insane, but with good intentions and Christian lyrics. They have been criticized for being too much like other heavy metal rock groups, wild and rebellious; but, as Pat Boone commented after their performance on the Dove Awards, "I'd rather my children listen to that than to some of the other heavy metal rock groups." Even farther out on the end of the spectrum, one can find Christian punk rock bands. The Rex Band is strange and quite punk. No religion is really all that evident in their music, but rather social commentary on subjects such as nuclear war is present. Another punk rock group, called Undercover, says that they chose punk rock because "someone has to reach these kids." Christian contemporary music covers the entire spectrum of today's music. These performers and bands are in no way all of the contemporary Christian musicians out there. There are many, many more contemporary Christian performers and bands than those mentioned here. While supposedly limited in subject matter, Christian contemporary music offers a style of music for anyone who wants to share in the love of God and Jesus Christ.

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SPORTS

Varsity Hardball Squad Lives Up To High Expectations



Sophomore Brad Reese prepares to obliterate the ball.

by Douglas McFerrin
MBA leads Ryan 6-5 in the top of the 7th. Irish pitcher Joey Plinhal tips a Fridrich pitch to RF and Ryan sees the tying run on first base. But RF Bobby Whitson sprints in and makes a beautiful catch of the line drive to lead MBA to victory.

MBA trails Hillwood 7-0 in the fifth inning at MBA. A rally is a must if MBA wants to keep its four game winning streak alive. C Mark Smith promptly lines a fastball off the RF wall to start a 7-run rally and lead MBA to victory, 7-3. MBA holds a slim 1-0 advantage in the seventh inning vs. Overton in the fourth game of the 1986 District 11-AAA playoffs. A loss and the Big Red's season is over. McNair has hurled a 1-hitter through 6 innings with Smith on 2nd base. Dave Malone crushes a pitch over the LF wall and the entire dugout explodes on to the field, for Malone's blast provides the margin for victory.

MBA trails Ryan 5-3 in the sixth inning with 2 out and bases loaded. The Big Red faces a loss that would move them out of a share of the district lead and a snap of a 6-game district winning streak. Jeff Owen steps to the plate and a double to RF, scoring 3 runs to give MBA a 6-5 lead, and 4 outs later, a 6-5 win.

MBA trails Overton 4-3 in a late season clash of the top 2 teams in the district with men on first and third and two out in the sixth inning. Pinch-hitter Frank Downey hits a clutch RBI single up the middle to tie the game 4-4. MBA goes on to win 5-4 and ties up the lead in the district.

Robbie McNair prepares for his first AB at Ryan. A friend, whom McNair had met that day at a game, confronts the senior. "Hey, #17, I'm here to watch you," the friend said. "I even brought my girlfriend. Hit that telephone pole out there. McNair replies, 'Awright, you got it.'"

McNair promptly laces a triple to left, missing the pole by 10 feet. "Good rip, man . . ." the friend says after McNair scores. McNair replies, "That was for you," typical of veteran Rob McNair.

MBA holds a 3-2 lead at Hillwood as Sr. Chip Fridrich steps to the plate. Fridrich spoils Hillwood's dream of a win with a grand slam shot to RF. MBA goes on to win 16-3.

MBA holds a 3-2 lead in the bottom of the seventh inning in the final game of the District 11-AAA Playoffs. Fridrich stands on the mound with men on first and second, and 2 Antioch runs have already scored with 2 out. Fridrich delivers the pitch and an Antioch batter ropes the ball to CF. If Antioch gets an extra base hit, MBA's season would be over. Sophomore CF Mike Morrissey races

backwards and snares the catch of his life at the fence to save the out, the inning, the game, and the season for MBA.

The 0-3-1 Pearl-Cohn leads MBA 2-1 in the 7th and final inning. Talbot Masten prepares to bat with 2 out and bases loaded. The game, a winning record for the first half of the district season, is on the line. Masten talks to Coach Johnny Bennett. "Now don't try to hit the ball toward West End, Talbot," says Bennett. "All I can see is the LF calling it 450 feet out there (as he had done previously, though not 450 feet, maybe 445.) Masten, who has already hit a solo shot in the second, then tells Bennett a simple statement expressing his present state of mind. "I love this." Masten promptly ropes a grand slam to RF for a 5-2 lead. Fridrich shuts down the Birds in the bottom half as MBA wins 5-2. Masten goes on to hit a home run in his next at-bat, making it three home runs in a row. More importantly, though, the win over P/C begins a winning string of 8 district games in a row which sets the scene for the district playoffs.

To determine the district champion, Antioch, Overton, and MBA, who all tied for the district lead with 11-3 records, played three double headers at Seven Oaks from May 2-9. Each team played four games and the top 2 entered the playoffs. There were so many possible results that McNair gave the team his advice: "Let's just make no doubt about it and win 'em all . . . all I want to know is where the party is after we win both games."

On Friday, Overton and Antioch swept the Big Red to dampen MBA's spirits. Overton won in the first game 7-4 and Antioch won 4-1, which forced MBA into 2 must-win situations. The next Monday, Coach Bennett reminded the team that they had come back once before. After losing their first-half games and barely beating Pearl-Cohn, the Big Red went on to win seven games in a row. "You win seven games in a row, now, gentlemen, and you win the State Championship," Mr. Bennett said.

The team regrouped and beat Antioch 3-2 on Monday as Fridrich hurled his best game of the year, a 5-hitter and a shutout through 6. Mo also made the catch of his life. The game left Antioch at 2-1, Overton at 1-1, and MBA at 1-2.

On Thursday, Overton beat Antioch 2-1 and played MBA in the final game of the championship. But the Big Red spoiled those hopes, as McNair hurled a 2-hit gem and Malone cracked a homer for a 3-1 win. Now, you guessed it, another 3-way tie. The team then waited about an hour longer for their future: the three coaches decided to make all three teams District Champs and convene for a triple-

header the next day. The players celebrated when they heard they would leave school at fourth period. MBA disposed of Overton 11-7 and put themselves in the driver's seat for a first place finish. An Antioch win over Overton, and Antioch and MBA would be in the region. "Now I don't like to do this, but if Antioch beats Overton and we beat Antioch, we'll play White's Creek Monday," said Bennett after the win. "Antioch will pitch Dixon vs. McGavock and we may face Antioch Wednesday." That was four big "ifs."

Overton rallied in the 7th to beat Antioch 11-10 and Antioch beat MBA 7-5. Another three-way tie? No way.

The coaches met again. Now the MBA players had been at Seven Oaks for 12 hours, 11-11. Out of the blue, the team and parents heard Bennett rumble down the steps and yell in his not-so-soft voice: "We play Monday night!" MBA left in happiness.

The Big Red travelled to McGavock Monday night. McNair and Fridrich combined to hurl a superb game, but McGavock scored all eight of their runs with two outs left in the first three innings. The 16-9 season ended with an 8-0 loss to the eleven-ranked nationally 33-3 obnoxious and cocky Raiders. From sun burn to coin tosses, the varsity dominated. When the team began the year 6-5, the senior leaders called a closed meeting in the Robert's Room. Each player said what he felt was wrong. The Big Red won 11 of their next 15 games. Four sophomores started throughout the year. Brad Reese was moved to shortstop from 2nd base early in the year and played consistent defense although Coach Hopping calls him "the slowest shortstop ever." The temperamental Reese batted 2nd all year and showed his power as he roped home runs at Hillsboro, at Brentwood Academy (12-0 win), and in 11-7 win over Overton in the playoffs. Morrissey manned centerfield and improved greatly. Catcher Marc Smith gunned down many base stealers and proved his defense was among the city's best. Smith's favorite kickoff plays were "Nacnud" and "Scrapper." 3rd baseman-DH Jeff Owen began the year at a torrid pace with a .760 batting average through 7 games. "Rebel," one of the team's most related and personable players, ripped at 2RBI double at Overton and slammed a home run and double and pitched in win over Brentwood Academy. Junior Pitcher-LF Jay Stromman started 6 out of MBA's first 11 games and hurled wins over Brentwood High (13-8) in the season and at Hillwood (4-1). Stro's

by Hunt Brown

This year, the JV soccer team fulfilled its purpose once again: to prepare for and help the varsity soccer team. One might have seen the JV players working on the soccer pitch moving benches, lifting goals, or satisfying any other need of the varsity. However, these activities were not all the JV soccer participated in.

The team's training grounds were composed of the fields adjacent to the most intoxicating avenue of excitement, West End (the location known by the players simply as the lower pitch). Having already the ideal setting, the JV soccer coach, Mr. Leach, strove to aid these competitors in the achievement of excellence. With the veteran eggs (old soccer balls) used in our skill-producing drills, the JV team marched toward its eighth game season with an attitude of enthusiasm.

The season opened with an eye-opening loss to "the young team" from Ryan. After this humiliating defeat, the team reorganized to tie

favorite activity was soaking his arm in an ice bucket. Siro will be one of the district's top pitchers next year. RF Bobby "Right Here" Whitson made beautiful diving catches against Ryan (won 6-5), Hillwood (won 7-3) and McGavock, and had two hits and 2 RBI against Hillwood. "Slobbys" shot to home was perfect almost every time in warm-ups. Whitson also had the 2 RBI game-winning contact at Antioch in the 6-5 win with the score tied 4-4 in the 7th with 2 out. Backup C-RF Skip Burke laced a single in 15-1 win over RLC and warmed up the pitchers all year. Frank Downey went 3-for-3 against Brentwood High and had key pinch-hits at Antioch and Overton.

Toga, whose year-long antics, along with "Killa Kilakowski" Hooper, kept the bench alive and the team relaxed. Toga's quotes included: "That guy [for Pearl-Cohn] has never gotten a hit. He's never dreamed of hitting" (he singled) and "If Whitson walks, I'll eat this rock." Hooper's antics included the slogan for guts: "If you ain't got nuts, you can't play guts," and the resounding cheer "Weinersnizel." First baseman Talbot "Bull" Masten batted clean-up all year. Talbot's best quote in Florida: "From sun burn to coin tosses, I love it!" When asked if he wants a cookie, Tal answered "No. If I wanted one, I would have already gotten it." Masten, who was the best guts player of all, roped the longest triple probably ever of the season (vs. Glencliff). "That a baby." "No doubt about it," and "Thankya, Marc" are John's most frequently used sayings. Second baseman Dave Malone provided experienced play and improved in his switch to second base from short. Malone had two of the best plays of the season with his diving stabs at Overton and in a 3-2 win vs. Antioch. He had 2 hits and 2 RBI in win over Hillwood, 7-3, and went 3-for-4 in 7-5 loss to Antioch.

P-LF Chip Fridrich roped a three-run HR in his first at-bat of the season in a win over Brentwood High. Cheebba showed his power with three more HR's at Hillsboro, Brentwood Academy, and a 3-run, first inning shot at MUS in front of all of his fans. Chip's constant vocal habits, "Come on, Cam," "Give me a rip," "Get in the game," and "Meatwagon" were heard everywhere, and his enthusiastic play was great. But on the mound was where Chip Fridrich

earned respect. He was 8-2 and hurled an 11-1 win over Glencliff and a 3-hit shutout of Hillsboro (won 3-0). He also pitched well in the first-half losses to Antioch (4-0) and Overton (6-5). "Frederick" also beat Hillwood (7-3) and Ryan (6-5) after WSMV's Charlie Mac interviewed him for a Right Field Rowdies special. In his last two outings, Fridrich hurled a 5-hit 3-2 win over Antioch. Third Baseman P McNair dominated on the mound and batted .450-plus throughout the season. The 17-year-old McNabby, whose realistic and down-to-earth attitude reflected his style of play, beat Antioch 6-5 and Overton 5-4 in his first 2 starts of the mound. For example, McNair saw no use in yelling at the ump's at MUS. "That makes them just dislike you more." And when asked to move down a few steps along with the rest of the team in warm-ups, "That would just be a waste of energy for everyone." Also seen was his experience at Ryan where he 3-for-4 with a single, triple, and HR. McNair went 3-for-3 in win at Antioch to complement his pitching in that game and went 3-for-4 with a three-run HR in 9-1 win at Glencliff. McNair led all of Metro with a .565 batting average in late April. In the last regular season game, McNair hit a 2-run HR and hurled a 2-hit 15-1 win over Pearl-Cohn. In the playoffs, McUnderwear allowed no earned runs against Antioch but was not backed up as MBA lost 4-1. He came back and fired a two hitter in a 3-1 win over Overton that made the second 2-way tie official. Reverend had a no-hitter for six innings in that game. McNair also pitched well at McGavock, but walks, combined with lack of defense, gave McGavock six third-inning runs and an 8-0 win.

Managers Andy Finchum and John Israel worked hard and industriously. Israel's work paid off when a fine-looking MBA diamond and Finch's wheezy laugh and trademark "FAL" fired up the team. Ex-manager Randy Pelaez began his downfall when he hit Coach Hopping in the head with a ball in Clearwater.

Coaches Bennett and Hopping deserve much credit for their work and enthusiasm for the team. Coach Bennett's "2 minute speech" at Ryan and Coach Hopping's trademark, "play aggressive" will be remembered.

The pitcher fires the last pitch of the game as the team convenes on the field after the win. After shaking the opponents hands and receiving future plans from Bennett, the Big Red stacks it up once again and exclaims: "I *23 Bucky Moco!"

J.V. Soccer Team Improves

Brentwood 2-2. This game showed that the team could play soccer, and as a result, they beat the ever-awakening herd from Hendersonville in a 1-0 shutout. Even after a loss away from home to the same . . . Hendersonville, the team's mere reputation was enough to scare away the Hillsboro squad, leaving MBA with a forfeit and a healthy scrimmage against our own varsity. Next, the JV had a spectacular

come-from-behind 3-2 victory against Ryan under the lights. Nevertheless, the team's future was limited when in a hard-fought battle against Overton, the team lost in the closing minutes of the game. The finale of the season occurred in a rematch with Brentwood. In this 4-3 loss, the team's true ability was shown despite the outcome; all of the members participated individually in the game.

Microbe Baseball Struggles

by Robb Ludwick

The 1986 Microbe Baseball Team compiled a record of 2-5. Though these stats may not reflect success, the season was brightened by opening and closing victories. The team started the season with a decisive 14-11 win over nearby rival Ensworth. The next five games were tough losses to other teams in the district including BGA, Northside, and Ensworth. The Microbes closed the season posting a victory over

FRA 12-10. Eighth-grader Jay Ferguson proved his pitching abilities as he started in both the team's victories. Two 7th grade pitchers, Mark Kolaszinski and David Daniels, also played well this season. Other standouts include Michael Brooks, Dee Thompson, Billy Crawford, Richard Arendale, and Chris Vlahos. Coach Moore is looking forward to a strong and experienced squad next year since thirteen out of the seventeen team members were seventh-graders.

Answers to "Who Said"

- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| 1) Mr. Bennett | 5) Mr. Novak | 9) Mr. Mark Elliot |
| 6) Mr. Bowers | 6) Mr. White | 10) Mrs. Hagan |
| 7) Mrs. Lowry | 7) Mr. Bondurant | 11) Mr. Lanier |
| 4) Dr. Neergaard | 8) Mr. Compton | 12) Mrs. Lowry |

SPORTS

Varsity Track Team Has Successful Year

by Kurt Gilliland
and Rob Archer

The 1986 Varsity track season of the Big Red should be classified as a successful year, especially for several individuals. The Big Red team had five dual meets this year in order to prepare for the bigger and more important meets such as the Banner Relays and the Regional. Out of these five, MBA won four with their only loss coming at the hands of the ever-powerful Overton Bobcats.

In the first meet of the year, the Big Red soundly defeated Franklin 96 to 34 in the freezing cold rain. MBA obtained first places in thirteen of the seventeen events. Gavin Moon placed first in the long jump and the 100 meter dash. Robert Reed placed first in the shot put, while John Jenkins obtained first in the discus. Paul Soper surpassed everyone in the pole vault, and Todd Cassetty strode to victory in both the high and intermediate hurdles. All of the relay teams except the 4x100 team also found victory. The other three firsts for the team were Harvard Reynolds in the 400, Jim-box Gardner in the 800, and Michael McNally in the 200. Franklin High School was definitely no match for the Big Red, even early in the season.

On that same day, MBA was also playing host to a powerful Hillwood team. The mighty Red, though, squeaked out with a 72-65 victory over the Toppers. Since this dual meet was held at the same time as the Franklin meet, the best individual performance of each person still stood. In this meet, however, MBA obtained only eight first places, leaving nine first places to the Hilltoppers. If it were not for the depth of the team, MBA could easily have been beaten. Moon still claimed first in both the long jump and 100, while Reed still held onto first in the shot. Cassetty still had first in the 110 highs but slipped to Junior Bartlett in the 300's. The only MBA relay team still victorious was the 4x800 team, composed of Gardner, Jackson, Lams, and Davis. Reynolds, Gardner, and McNally still held onto places in the 400, 800, and 200, respectively. Unfortunately in this meet, MBA suffered the loss of Michael McNally because of an excruciating injury to his hamstring as he broke the tape at the finish line in victory in the 200 meter dash.

The next meet found MBA pounding Dickson County 86 to 49 even after much spring break revelry. In twelve of the seventeen events, MBA placed first. Emmett Russell was given five points in the high jump for his first place effort. Moon unleashed a first-place jump in the long jump (a school record leap of 21 feet and 3 1/2 inches), along with firsts in the 100 meters and the 200 meters. Reed, the MBA throwing monger, obtained ten points for his two first place finishes in the shot put and discus, having been inspired by the "Sure Shot Bets" of other team members. Soper got his best vault of the regular season with 10 feet 6 inches and obtained first place at the same time. Thompson also ran his best hurdle race of the regular season with a 16.2 in the 110 highs and wound up a winner. MBA won both the 4x100 and 4x800 relays giving MBA ten more points.

Again, Cassetty won the 300 meter intermediate hurdles, and Andy Davis ran to his first individual win of the year in the 2 mile with a 10:48. At this point in the regular season, the MBA Big Red had a 3 and 0 record.

Next came the Bobcats of Overton, a perennial track power year after year. The Big Red's first loss came at this point with a stunning 50 to 87 loss in the claws of the Bobcats. It was astounding, however, that the Big Red did not get beaten even worse, since MBA placed first in only four of the seventeen

events. Again, the team's depth came into play. The four first places for MBA were Reed in the shot put, Moon in the 100-meter dash, the 4x800 relay team (Gardner, Davis, Travis Jackson, Reynolds), and Reynolds in the open half-mile. It was definitely a devastating defeat, but the Big Red was looking forward to the "next time" when they would be ready.

MBA's regular season ended on a very good note: the sound defeat of Hillsboro by a score of 99 to 38. The Big Red snagged fourteen first places to give themselves 70 points. Steve Jobe scrumptiously glided to a first place in the high jump by flopping over 5 feet 8 inches. Moon obtained first place in four events, which included the long jump, 100, 200, and 400, with an 11.2 school record sprint in the 100 meters. Will Meyer vaulted to first with 11 feet. Cassetty again swept both hurdle races. Another high point was the fact that the Big Red swept all the relays races, and Bowers wound up with a blue-ribbon performance in the 3200. Harvard Reynolds ran an excellent 800, losing at the wire to future regional champ Thaddeus Cheatham. MBA's regular season was definitely a success.

On April 12, MBA competed in one of the more contemporary track meets — the Rotary Relays at Austin Peay in Clarksville. Each event is a complete team effort, except for the individual open 100m and 1600m. MBA started by placing the pole vault relay team. The high jump relay placed fourth with Jobe, Reynolds, and Russell jumping a combined total of 16'8". Then the long jump relay placed an impressive first with Gavin Moon's individual jump of 21'7 1/2" breaking the school record once again. In the two throwing events, Reed, Jenkins, Jay Owen, Demetri Patikas, and Trajan Carney helped the Big Red to two second places. Finally, the pole vault relay team placed third, even though they had only 2 vaulters (Meyer and Soper) compared to every other team's three. The first running event was a new one for MBA: the 4 x 1600 relay, where the MBA team composed of "Bathney" Lams, Jay "Chou-chou" Knowles, Billy "Fred Flintstone" Carothers, and Jim "Give-me-air" Gardner placed a strong second with all members running near 5-minute individual miles. Then came the shuttle hurdle relay, where Johnny Thompson, Rob Archer, and Cassetty gave MBA another second place. Because no MBA team had ever run this event before, it earned a school record. Other untraditional events offered by this meet were the three medley relays, in two of which MBA won first place: the sprint medley, which had Rob Barrett, Cassetty, Brennon Martin, and Reynolds (100-100-200-400) setting a school record, with Harvard

Reynolds' running a miraculous 51.3 in the 400m; and the middle distance medley, which had Barrett, Moon, Martin, and Reynolds (200-200-400-800). The long distance medley placed a strong third, with Reynolds, Moon, Pat Bowers, and Davis (800-400-1200-1600). The traditional relays placed as follows: 4 x 100, third; 4 x 200, third; 4 x 400, fifth; and 4 x 800, second. Running well for the Big Red in these relays were Clay Trubee, David Spickard, Will Meyer, Johnny Thompson, and Travis Jackson. Then Bowers proceeded to get a third in the open 1600m (4:47.2). Overall, MBA placed second with 106 points, losing by only 5 points to Brentwood Academy. MBA's second place was impressive because of the total team effort involved in this meet. Also impressive was Harvard Reynolds' being voted MVP of the meet.

Just 4 days later, MBA hosted a quadrangular meet with Brentwood HS, McCallie, and Glendelf. Emmett Russell jumped well in the high jump (5'8") and the long jump (19'). MBA swept the long jump with places 1, 2 and 3 (Moon, Thompson, Russell). Throwing well for MBA were John Jenkins and Robert Michael Reed in the discus and shot, respectively. Johnny Thompson vaulted an impressive 10'6" and ran a 16.5 second race in the 110 H that was good for a third place. Other impressive performances were Bowers in 3200m (10:43), Rob "Marty" Barrett in the sprints, and Brennon Martin with a winning 400m time of 53.3. Moon broke yet another school record by running an 11.2 in the 100 meter dash. The Big Red easily won the meet.

Now MBA entered the big meet season, beginning with the Mid-south Classic at McCallie. Moon placed third in the long jump and ran a second place 100m; Thompson placed fifth in the pole vault, and Reed and Jenkins placed well in the throwing events as usual. Bowers ran a very strong 4:41 in the 1600m, while Reynolds ran a 2:05 in the 800m. Cassetty placed second in the 300 hurdles with 41.8 seconds. Relay teams doing well were the 4x400 (Moon, Cassetty, Martin, Reynolds) and 4x800 (Gardner, Davis, Jackson, Reynolds), each of which placed second. The only disappointment of the meet was Moon's foot injury. (Coach Pruitt later diagnosed the blistered condition as looking like "hamburger meat.") MBA placed fourth in the meet, being edged out of third by a half-point by Baylor.

The most competitive meet of the season then came — the Optimist at Overton HS. Moon broke another record by jumping 22 feet in the long jump, earning fourth place. Robert Reed placed a strong second

Continued on page 21



Harvard Reynolds sets the pace during practice for MBA distance runners.

The Year in MBA Athletics

by Robby Bueno

1985-86 was indeed an excellent year for Montgomery Bell Academy athletics. The Big Red fielded four district championship teams and three regional championship teams. MBA also produced five individual district champions, two regional champions, and two state champions. For all sports, the Big Red compiled a record of 98 wins, 49 defeats and 3 ties for a winning percentage of 65%. This figure is even more significant when one considers the fact that MBA competes at Class AAA, the highest classification in the state, against schools with two to three times more male students. MBA's continued athletic success can be attributed to excellent coaching, excellent facilities and the competitiveness of the MBA athlete.

The fall season was very successful for the Big Red, with each sport having a winning season. In football, MBA amassed ten wins against two losses as they claimed the district championship and advanced to the second round of the state playoffs. Highlights of the season included the 54-0 Homecoming slaughter of Hillsboro, the 21-0 shutout of Overton for the district title, and the dramatic 24-21 comeback from behind victory over McGavock. Because of the success of the team, multitudes of post-season honors were bestowed upon several MBA gridders. Both John Jenkins and Robby Bueno were named First Team All-State, All-Nashville, All-Metro, and All-District. Talbot Masten and Jay Owen received All-Nashville and All-Metro honors as well. Hudson Walker, Dave Malone, and Chuck Brandon joined Jenkins, Bueno, and Masten on the All-District Team.

The cross-country team achieved similar success as they compiled an 8-3 dual meet record and were regional champions. The MBA harriers also placed second at the NII Championships and at the Antioch Invitational, third at the A.F. Bridges Meet, and seventh at the State Championships. For their excellent seasons, the Zibas brothers, Jimmy and Steve, were named to the All-Nashville Teams.

Not to be overshadowed by the accomplishments of the other fall sports teams, the golf team finished with a record of 13-2-2 and as district and regional champions. MBA sent Michael Shears, Pat Parker, Harris Gilbert, and Carter Brothers to the State Tournament where the Big Red linkers placed seventh. Shears was district champion, while Parker was named District Golfer of the Year.

MBA athletic success continued into the winter as the basketball and wrestling teams fared well against the competition. The MBA basketball team recorded 16 wins against

14 losses and advanced to the regional tournament. Highlights consisted of the emotional victory over Overton at Overton and the team's excellent showing throughout the season with the most difficult schedule in school history. Jay Schmitt led the scoring, averaging 19 points per game, while Charles Mayes added 16 points per game. Schmitt and Mayes were also the leading rebounders with each pulling down 9 boards a game. For his efforts, Schmitt received First Team All-Nashville and All-Metro honors.

In wrestling, MBA completed the season with a 5-9 dual meet record, a second place finish at the district tournament, a third place finish at the Overton Tournament, a fourth place finish at the regional tournament, and an eleventh place finish at the State Tournament. Paul Soper, district and regional champion, led four other Big Red grapplers to the State: district champion Tommy Frist, John Jenkins, Chad Enders, and Robert Rollins. Soper culminated the season by winning the state title.

The spring season proved as successful for MBA athletics as the previous two as each sport compiled a winning record. The MBA track team had an excellent season by finishing with a 7-1 dual and tri meet record and by placing second at the Clarksville Relays, fourth at the Mid-South Classic, eighth at the Optimist Relays, fifth at the Banner Relays, and sixth at the Regional Meet. Gavin Moon led the Big Red tracksters throughout the season as he broke school records in the 100, the long jump and the 200.

In soccer, MBA finished with a 9-5-1 record, second place in the district, and its fourth consecutive trip to the state tournament. Scott Sprague averaged one goal per game, while goalkeeper Paul Lentz had three shut outs. Highlights of the season included the victory over Ryan (the first since 1980) and the victory over Dupont in which seven different players scored.

In tennis, the Big Red completed the season with a 14-4 record, first place finishes at the District and Regional Tournament, and a second place finish at the State Tournament. Bill Cherry swept through these tournaments, claiming the championship in each. The doubles team of Cherry and Fleming Will also won district and regional championships.

On the baseball diamond, MBA had a 16-9 record, tied for the district championship, and advanced to the Regional Tournament. Robbie McNair led the team in hitting with a .454 average, while Chip Fridrich pitched well all season.

MBA maintained its position as a dominant force in Nashville high school athletics as the Big Red continued the tradition of excellence established by athletes of the past.

MBA Track Bests for 1986

Event	Name	Time/Dist/Ht
High Jump	Steve Jobe	5'8"
	Emmett Russell	5'8"
Long Jump	Gavin Moon	**22'
Shot Put	Jay Owen	50'4"
Discus	John Jenkins	144'5"
Pole Vault	Will Meyer	11'6"
110H	Todd Cassetty	15.9
300'	Todd Cassetty	41.8
100	Gavin Moon	**11.1
200	Gavin Moon	**22.6
400	Harvard Reynolds	51.0
800	Harvard Reynolds	2:00
1600	Pat Bowers	4:41
3200	Pat Bowers	10:25
4x100	Moon, Barrett, Thompson, Martin	45.0
4x200	Barrett, Thompson, Martin, Moon	1:34.5
4x400	Moon, Cassetty, Martin, Reynolds	3:29.9
4x800	Gardner, Davis, Jackson, Reynolds	8:21
** School Record		

SPORTS

Varsity Soccer Team Is Vanquished

by Dan Schwartz

A cloud of gloom has settled over the state of Tennessee for the evil soccer empires now roam free to rape, pillage and plunder throughout the countryside. Alas, the defenders of all that is right in the world have been vanquished. One might ask how civilization's last hope could have been struck down by the evil invading empires. To answer fully this perplexing question, one must analyze the events leading up to what is probably the worst catastrophe that has ever transpired on the face of this planet.

When we last left our guardians of good, they were 4-0 and had just returned from their Florida adventure rejuvenated and enlightened as to what their place was in the world. Just two days after their return, they smote the invading Dupont hoard which had the gall as to try to wear home-team white, 7-0. In this battle, the defenders of truth, justice and the American way illustrated the incredible power of their scoring arsenal by flanking seven different players score goals. These champions of righteousness were David Fletcher, Dan Swartz, Ted Rice, Rob Elliot, Scott Sprague, Ryan Kurtz and Barry Lancaster.

Unfortunately, these nightmares of all that is evil allowed this incredible victory go to the defenders' heads and their hubris began to mount. They soon forgot the lesson learned on the Florida adventure and began to think that they alone were responsible for their great achievements. To punish them for such vain thoughts the gods hurled our fallen heroes into a 0-4-1 slump. During this time, the crusaders suffered a severe 4-0 thrashing from the communist Hendersonville Commandos and a humiliating 2-1 loss to a far inferior band of Clarksville banshees. Only supernatural phenomena could possibly explain why the guardians of good failed to make so many easy shots, and why those quasi-neutral, supposed defenders of impartiality made so many questionable calls against the defenders of justice while letting the evil empires commit so many heinous acts.

The champions of good soon found themselves fifth in their district with only 3 district games remaining. Fortunately, they finally realized their wrongdoings and the curse was lifted. The first victim for the revitalized crusaders was the evil

empire from Elliston Place. The Big Red had not beaten Fairer Ryan since 1980, but behind Scott Sprague's 2 goals, they pounded the purple fiends into submission, despite yielding a goal in the last few minutes of play.

The Gallatin Greenwave, the school which poses as a major threat to the industrial civilization of this country, sent their perennial hack squad of ogres to do battle with the crusaders. The ogres however, could provide little competition for our heroes as they ran up a 4-0 lead with goals by Scott Sprague, Chris Hall, Ryan Kurtz and Tim Wallace. MBA finally yielded a goal on a penalty kick, but that was not nearly enough as the game ended in a 4-1 slaughter. The Crusaders were now on a roll and had only to beat Hillsboro to secure a 4th consecutive state playoff berth. Undaunted by Hillsboro's verbal threats, their dancing Iranian and their taking a 1-0 lead on a fluke goal, the protectors of virtue stormed back with 2 goals from Scott Sprague and another from Ryan Kurtz. The Crusaders had vanquished their last three district opponents to move from 5th in the district to 2nd, and all was right with the world for the Crusaders had made the state tournament.

The guardians of good had just one more battle before the state tournament. Coach Lanier, savior of the civilized race, decided to start some of the people who had not seen too much playing time during the year. Those players completely dominated the invading Hillwood plague but could only muster one goal, which was netted by Tim Wallace. Scott Sprague scored his 12th goal of the season when he entered the battle in the second half. The game ended 2-0 despite the efforts of #10 from Hillwood who looked and played very much like an org and having the infamous Juliano as a referee. The Crusaders were 9-4-1 and beginning the second stage of their quest when they faced the evil Hixon hoard. Once again, our heroes let their good fortunes go to their heads, and once again their hubris grew. Throughout the battle, the guardians of all that is right in the world missed scoring opportunities and suffered several incredibly bad calls by those pillars of impartiality. When the smoke cleared, Hixon and their 2 cro-magnon forwards stood triumphant. The quest had not been

fulfilled.

Throughout this article and the previous one, the offense has received a great amount of eulogy while the defense has gone virtually unmentioned. So let's take time out to recognize these responsible for the repulsion of the barbaric bastions of evil. Paul Lenz played well at keeper with three shut outs, Bob Willingham and Kenny Russell played well throughout the year and David Fletcher and Dan Swartz both had a good 1/2 season playing at the sweeper position.

The champions of good just lose 3 starting seniors, their captains Rob Elliot and Dan Swartz and outside fullback Kenny Russell, so as "Wild" Bob Willingham said to two departing seniors "there's always next year." But until then, lock your doors and windows and stay out of the streets for evil is loose and running unchecked throughout Tennessee.



Knight of Virtue Dan Schwartz beats the villains to the ball

Varsity Track Team Succeeds

Continued from page 20

in the shot with 48'9" and made his goal fifty feet for the next week. The 4 x 800 relay team composed of Gardner, Davis, Jackson, and Reynolds set the tone for the running events by placing third in a tough race with the Creek and Overton. Bowers added points by placing fifth in the 1600m, while the 4 x 400 team of Moon, Cassetty, Martin, and Reynolds placed fourth with 3:29. MBA placed an overall eighth in this large competitive field.

Released immediately following the Optimist was the list of all-district coaches' picks from the Western Division teams that competed at Overton. Gavin Moon was the long jump and 100 MVP, while Robert Reed was the best shot grunter (putter?). The MBA Reynolds-Jackson-Davis-Gardner 4 x 800m team was also voted as best in the district.

The next week was the Banner Relays, which crowns the Davidson County champion in track. The field events proved fruitful for MBA. Russell contributed fifth place in the high jump at 5'8", while Gavin Moon leaped 21' 11 1/2" in the long jump. Then Robert Reed proved that his promises were not empty by breaking 50' feet in the shot by 1 inch, closely followed by Oof Owen at 48' 6". John Jenkins added a second in the discus with his PR throw of 135'. Will Meyer gave MBA the biggest boost by winning the pole vault with a vault of 11'6". Then the qualifying took place on Wednesday. Cassetty qualified in the 110 H

with a PR of 15.9, and three of four relay teams qualified. In the 1600m, Davis and Lams met the time standard, along with freshmen Lanson Hyde and James Gooch. Bowers, Jay Knowles, and Tom Humphreys were qualified by executive fiat in the 3200. Martin, Cassetty, and Moon also placed well enough in their heats to advance to the finals. On Saturday, in the heated finals, Gavin Moon helped the Big Red capitalize on its strong field event places by running fifth in the 100m and 200m. Unfortunately in the 110 H, Cassetty was hindered from placing because of a hurdle kicked into his lane from the hurdler in the adjacent lane. Having broken his arm in the accident, Todd was unable to compete in the regional meet the next week. MBA continued to do well when frosh James Gooch came through with a sixth in the 1600m, while Brennan Martin got a sixth in the 400m. Bowers ran an excellent 10:25 3200m, and the 1600 relay got a fifth, giving MBA a fifth overall, closely following Hillwood by three points.

Now came the TSSAA Region 3-AAA meet at McGavock. Unfortunately for the Big Red was the loss of Johnny Thompson in the pole vault, long jump, hurdles, and relays because of an unusually forceful Totomoi tap by B.C. Besides Johnny, the entire Big Red team was ready, especially the MDR's and LDR's because of Coach Pruitt's inventive game of tag as a track practice the day prior to the meet. The field events came first, providing a multitude of points. Moon unleashed the secret

weapon in the long jump at 21' 4 1/2", while Owen and Reed got fourth and fifth in the shot, respectively. Oof Owen chunked the weight past 50 feet for the first time of the season. Jenkins claimed third in the discus with his PR throw of 144' 5". Will Meyer continued a strong MBA valuing tradition by getting fourth with 11 feet. Then came the running qualifications. Moon met the standard for qualification in the 100 and 200, while Gooch and Hyde surpassed the mark in the 1600. Bowers and Humphreys were qualified by executive fiat. Martin, Davis, and Jackson also were allowed to come back in the finals, along with the 4 x 400 team of Moon, Barrett, Martin, and Reynolds and the 4 x 800 team of Davis, Gardner, Bowers, and Reynolds. The finals produced fine performances from Gavin Moon with fifth in the 100 and a fourth in the 200. Each of these races also provided him personal and school records. (11.1 in the 100 and 22.6 in the 200) Brennan Martin got a fourth place in the quarter at 52.6 seconds and also participated on the fourth place mile relay team, where Reynolds ran a PR 51.0. The 4 x 800 team placed third, missing a berth in the state meet by only a few seconds. Overall, MBA placed sixth out of 23 teams in the TSSAA Region 3-AAA track meet. Unfortunately, MBA had no athletes in the state meet this year, but planned to send Harvard Reynolds and Johnny Thompson to the TSSAA State Decathlon, held at MBA.

When asked about the season, Coach Compton chuckled and said, "We had a really good year, with an excellent field events crew. It's obvious that the team has depth because of all the thirds and fourths in big meets." When Coach Pruitt was approached for a comment, he avoided the *Bell Ringer* staff for unknown reasons. All he mentioned was "Libyans in Space."

We applaud the Class of '86 for their many accomplishments and favorable contributions to the community. May your dreams become your successes.

—The Briarpatch

My compliments to the Class of '86 — you've had an outstanding year.

—From a Friend



MOON WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

SAVE UP TO \$17.25 ON YOUR FULL DRESS (Tailcoat) RENTAL
SAVE UP TO \$7.00 ON YOUR BLACK TUXEDO RENTAL

NO DEPOSIT WHEN FITTED.

Leading the Big Red in individual points this year were Gavin Moon with 144, followed by Cassetty, Reed, Reynolds, and Thompson.

There were many athletes behind the scenes participating in relays and having third and fourth place finishes who kept the team paced with points. Jimmy Pickel, David Spickard, and Bobby Crans ran well in the sprints, while Trabue and Archer hurdled well. Jonathan Cole ran well in the 1600 and 3200 along with Tom Humphreys.

Last of all, the coaches should be thanked. Coach Owen kept the sprinters in excellent condition, while coaches Pruitt and Compton handled the middle and long distance men. Coach Drake continued the pole vault tradition, while Coach Forrester handled the throwers. All in all, this 1986 MBA Big Red Varsity Track season is one of the most successful ever.

SPORTS

Another Successful Season

by Vivek Sahota

The 1985-86 tennis team had another successful season, something they had been accustomed to for the last several years. It had been over 15 years since MBA had lost the district, the same number since it had lost the region, and the streak was not broken this year.

The team did not know what to expect when it started the year — it was a young team yet, one with much more talent than recent teams. The top four were comprised of a freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior, with the freshman playing first. The top six on this year's team were: 1. Bill "Wimp" Cherry (9), 2. Fleming "Shut-up Bill" Wilt (11), 3. Arthur "Yeah" Henderson (10), 4. Vivek "Look Good" Sahota (12), 5. Chip "Airborne" Blaufuss (11), and 6. Sterling "Fired Up" Price (10). This team shows much promise for the future, losing only their invaluable team leader and chipmunk, Vivek Sahota, from among the top seven players.

The team started out the season with a 15-0 thrashing of Dickson County, followed by a 10-0 massacre of Cookeville, a 9-0 wallpopping of Brentwood High, a default over Pearl-Cohn and a 9-0 pounding of Hume Furg. It was then that the team was to face its first real test: a trip to Memphis to play the defending state champion MUS Owls and Germantown. A few days before the trip, Bill Cherry begged off, pleading that he had to make a trip elsewhere. The entire team knew, however, that his real reason was to keep his undefeated streak of 7 whole matches (Wow!) alive. As the team awoke the next morning to a 4 a.m. prank wake-up calls, they looked forward to the long hard day of tennis with zeal (?!). The team began the day with the match against Germantown. As the Germantown players roll-dried the courts (it had rained the night before) and discussed strategy, the MBA players engaged in an intense game of dunkball. All the players succumbed to the mighty superiority of Vivek "Manute" Sahota and Fleming "Magic" Wilt at this test of skill, and no one took Vivek up on his offer of Chinese Sumo Wrestling after the game. As for the match, it was less than spectacular. The Big Red succumbed for the first time this season by a 7-2 score to Germantown. After the match the teamsters grabbed some hamburgers and departed with less than intense eagerness to the match with MUS. The final score reflected directly upon the Big Red's level of intensity; they lost the match 9-0. Incidentally, six of those nine losses were avenged. The Big Red's mood on the trip home was fairly downcast, and they all vented their frustrations on poor, undefended Arthur Henderson. Needless to say, Arthur has since been more cautious. After the return home and

the return of Bill Cherry to the lineup, the team regained its former momentum with 9-0 clobberings of Hillwood, Beech High, Brentwood Academy, and McGavock. Then came the second road trip for the Big Red, a sojourn to the "village" of Paducah, Kentucky. A cancellation by one team left the team with only a single match against Lone Oak High School. The Big Red clinched the match with a 5-1 lead after the singles with only the formality of the three doubles matches left to be played. After two doubles matches had been played (and won) and with only the team of Henderson-Sahota left on the court, the team left them to go relieve their hunger. Henderson and Sahota voiced their displeasure vociferously, despite promises to return with nourishment for them, too. They went on to win the doubles match, yet their epithets directed towards Mr. Poston were much more vehement when he returned without the aforementioned sustenance.

The team then returned to Nashville, with the main source of entertainment along the way being Fleming's relentless thrashings of Bill. The team's barbaric lust for carnage was satisfied with three subsequent 9-0 trouncings of USN, Father Ryan, and Brentwood High. Then came the real test for the team: a trip to Chattanooga to face McCallie and then the Rotary Tournament. The match against McCallie would have been an excellent match had it not been for the courts which were filled with dips, dives, cracks, and every other conceivable flaw. This handicap proved to be too much to overcome as the Big Red lost its closest and most heart-breaking match of the season, a 5-4 decision to McCallie. The team entered the Rotary Tournament, a tournament hosted and usually won by Chattanooga Baylor, with a strong desire to better the showing of last year's 5th place effort. Special thanks must be made here to the team's tireless supporter who watched and cheered on all the MBA players, Frank Drowota. Four players won their first round matches, with the only losses being Arthur's defeat (to a Baylor player) at 44 singles and Chip's (to a McCallie player) at 45 singles. The real battles came in the second round for our top three singles players. Bill Cherry lost to the most consistently rude and obnoxious player in high school tennis today, Chip Wann, in a grueling three set match. Fleming Wilt was also involved in a long and tough three set match which he was about to win when leg cramps overtook him and he lost 6-4 in the final set. Vivek Sahota was the only player to emerge the first day unscathed as he bested a player from Westminster (Atlanta, GA) in his second tough three setter that day. After that match, Mr. Poston promptly beat Vivek ten dollars that he could beat him in a fifty yard dash. Vivek, be-

ing the daring kind of person that he is, took on Mr. Poston and they trudged to the football field to the taunts of the rest of the team. As soon as the race began, Mr. Poston, seeing that he would be unable to match the gazelle-like speed of Vivek, fell to the ground in pain complaining he had pulled a muscle. As the rest of the team nodded their heads in unison, realizing that this was another of his ploys to get out of paying a bet, they returned to watch several other matches and left Mr. Poston who was still complaining that he had really pulled a muscle. As of the writing of this article, Mr. Poston has still not paid off that bet.

That night Mr. Poston treated the team to one of the hot nightspots of Chattanooga, a place of lewd and vile entertainment known as Goonie Golf. The teamsters had fun playing putt-putt golf and riding go-carts. The most entertaining parts were watching Mr. Poston take seven consecutive putts to knock a ball into a hippo's mouth (he finally threw it in in disgust), and watching Frank teach Arthur and Vivek how not to drive a go-cart. It was a time for merriment as the Big Red had finished the first two days of competition in third place. On the following day, Vivek Sahota succumbed in his finals to a Baylor player, but the #1 doubles team of Cherry and Wilt won their division and a free dinner from Mr. Poston, another bet which he has yet to pay off. The teamsters did complete the tournament in third place. On the ride home, there were several sources of entertainment: One was Arthur's continued description of his proposed prom night with Brittany Haley (whom, incidentally, he never asked), and another was Bill Cherry. After having been mangled by Fleming, Bill began making vile jokes about seniors, one in particular named Vivek Sahota, and Vivek was forced to give him a sound thrashing to teach him a lesson. Bill has cautiously avoided Vivek and Fleming ever since then.

Upon their return home, the Big Red demolished Hillsboro 9-0 and then prepared for the Foreign Invasion; a Baylor team had come to town which was composed of two Indonesians, a Phillippine, two Chattanoogaans, and a Chip Wann. This Baylor team had not lost a dual match in seven years and that string was not to be broken here; what was to be broken here was their string of having gone two years without losing a single match in a dual match: the final score was 7-2. In this match, both Fleming and Bill avenged their respective Rotary losses to Baylor players. Then the teams geared up for the Carter Invitational Tennis Tournament to be held that weekend. The final results of that tournament were: Bill Cherry, 2nd in #1 singles; Fleming Wilt, 2nd in #2 singles; Arthur Henderson, 2nd in #3 singles; Vivek Sahota, 2nd in #4 singles; Chip Blaufuss, 2nd in #5 singles; and Cherry-Wilt, 2nd in #1 doubles. The team placed a very respectable 2nd, losing only to the Baylor Foreign Invasion. This marked an end to regular season play, as the teamsters finished with a dual record of 14-4.

Now came the three-stage High School tennis tournament, composed of the District, Region, and State. The Big Red easily swept the district, placing all four of its singles competitors in the four qualifying slots for the Region and placing its two doubles teams in the two qualifying slots for the Region. The Region was very competitive, however, and the results reflected the intensity of the draw. Vivek Sahota was ousted 6-4, 7-6 in the first round by Overton's #1 player, Jason Sallin, and Arthur Henderson was eliminated in the second round by McGavock's #1 player,



Beau Wilson performs in front of a capacity crowd.

Brian Jones. Bill and Fleming romped to the semi-finals where they faced Sallin and Jones. Bill defeated Jones 6-4, 6-4 and Fleming hung on to defeat Sallin by a score of 7-6, 3-6, 7-6 in a tough three hour match. Bill defeated Fleming in the finals by a score of 6-2, 6-2, a match after which Fleming was quoted as saying "I just wasn't in the mood to play." In the doubles finals, Cherry and Wilt teamed to defeat a scrappy team of Henderson and Sahota by the score of 7-5, 6-3. This victory meant that the Big Red's representatives in the State tournament were to be Bill and Fleming in singles and also as a doubles team. In the State Tournament, the Big Red was hoping for a top four finish, and the results were astounding and made even the demure and usually emotionally-controlled Mr. Poston let loose upon occasion. Fleming won his first two matches before getting stopped by Robert Budiono of Indonesia in the quarterfinals. The usually meek and humble Bill went on a rampage, however. After blowing away some peons in the early rounds, Bill faced his toughest test in the quarterfinals: a clash with Germantown's Keith Evans, a strong candidate for a top three finish in the tournament. The two went at it blow-for-blow, and Bill went on to emerge as victor, but only by the skin of his teeth, 7-5, 6-7, 7-5. This tough, battle-scarred match elicited an unusually emotional response from Mr. Poston, "Good match, fellows." In Bill's semi-final match he played Phillipine Matt Morris. Bill was on his way to victory, leading 7-5, 4-1

Microbe Track Team Tries

by Rob Archer

Under the coaching influences of "Mr. Pushups" Gaitner and "let-me-shoot-the-gun-and-start-the-race" Henderson, the microbean speedsters came through this season with some pretty strong finishes. Our junior fleet-feet had four triangular meets this year, but these were only run for the sake of preparing for the supreme meet... the HVAC relays.

The HVAC relays of the 1986 season were held at Brentwood. Although MBA managed only to get fourth place out of the six teams, some pretty good prospects for future years in Freshmen and Varsity track were seen. Obtaining a strong second in the discus and third in the shot put was the musclemann of the team — Dan Brooks. (Reed and Jenkins, watch out!) MBA's only first place in the relays went to Tate McDaniel in the

long jump. As a mere babe of a seventh grader, Jay Carlisle pulled in a couple of third places in the high jump and the 110 meter low hurdles. Casey Jones ran a strong 1600 meters and wound up with a nice fourth place. The 4 x 100 meter relay team composed of Keith McCarty, George Clement, Dan Brooks (again!), and Billy Lyell got fourth place; and the 880 relay team with Clements, Carlisle, Brooks, and Lyell got an even better third. The mile relay team of Arthur Reid, Clements, Brooks, and Lyell also achieved an outstanding third. This year's MBA microbe track team may not have been exactly an indomitable foe of other teams, but several individuals did shine through. Coach Andy Gaitner said, "We were just two sprinters short of an excellent season, but those who did participate achieved their results as well as they possibly could have." Good job, Microbes!

— The Author would like to add a personal note of his own: being a four year veteran of Big Red Varsity tennis he would like to wish continued success to subsequent year's teams, especially next year's which ought to win the State Tournament hands down. He has never seen as supportive or team-oriented team as this year's, a team which will hardly change for next year. Good luck to Fleming, Bill, Arthur, Chip, Sterling, Frank, and Mr. Poston, and remember a word from the wise: be sure you look good.

1986 Athletic Banquet Awards

Football

Best Blocker - Jim Hunt
Best Tackler - John Jenkins
Most Tackles - Kenny Russell
Serving Award - John Griffith
Coaches' Award - Lee Vaughn
McClure Award - Robby Bueno
Trainer Award - David Wood

Track

MVP - Gavin Moon

Cross Country

Coaches' Award - Pat Bowers

Golf

Coaches' Award - Pat Parker

Wrestling

Most Improved - Robert Rollins
Most Pins - John Jenkins
Trajan Carney

Outstanding Wrestler - Paul Soper

Basketball

Coaches' Award - Jay Schmitt

Soccer

Coaches' Award - Scott Sprague

Tennis

Coaches' Award - Bill Cherry
Fleming Wilt

Baseball

Coaches' Award - Chip Fridrich
Robbie McNair

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